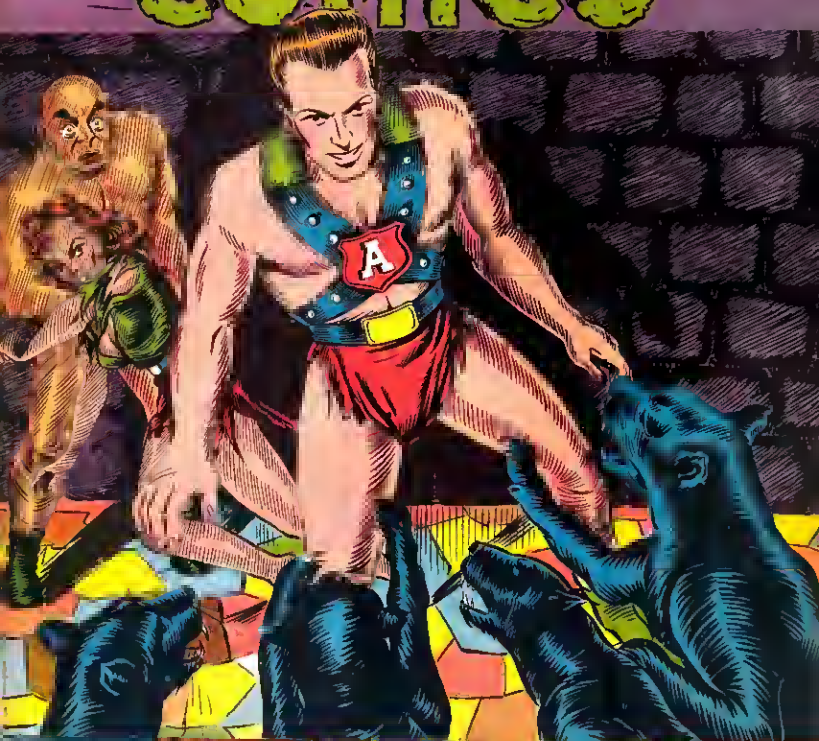


No. 11

APR.  
10c.

# AMAZING-MAN COMICS



CHUCK HARDY

IRON SKULL

MINIMIDGET

THE SHARK

ETERNAL MAN





WEB COMIC  
UNIVERSE.COM





# AMAN - the AMAZING - MAN

*By* Bill Zvereff

## PURIFICATION!

-THE NEW AMAZING-MAN-  
AFTER SIX MONTHS IN THE OUTER WORLD,  
AMAN IS SUMMONED BY THE 'COUNCIL OF  
SEVEN' - PURIFIED BY FIRE, HE WILL GO  
FORTH A NEW MAN, DEVOID OF ALL EVIL  
EMOTIONS - BUT THE "GREAT QUESTION"  
IS DETERMINED TO RULE HIM FOR HIS OWN  
EVIL MOTIVES - THE OTHER SIX COUNCILMEN  
ARE JUST AS DETERMINED THAT HE SHALL  
WORK FOR GOOD. - WHAT WILL HAPPEN?





I'D LIKE TO GO BACK TO AMERICA,  
PROFESSOR NIKA...

YES, THAT'S NATURAL -  
WE KNOW THAT YOUR  
PARENTS WERE AMERICANS



THESE STRAPS AND THIS SHIELD SHALL BE YOUR  
CHARM AND AMULET, AMAN - THEY ARE  
INDESTRUCTIBLE - KEEP THEM  
ALWAYS WITH YOU!



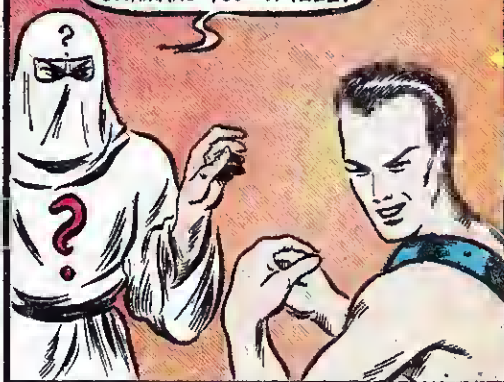
AND WHAT ABOUT THE HYPODERMIC NEEDLE FOR THE  
"GREEN MIST?"

YOU NEED IT NO LONGER -  
THE POWER IS IN THAT SHIELD, AND IN  
YOUR OWN MIND!



THE "GREAT QUESTION" STEPS FORWARD, AND  
TRIES HIS POWER!

AMAN, BY ALL MY POWERS, I  
COMMAND YOU - KNEEL!



HA! IT IS AS NIKA HAS SAID - YOUR CONTROL  
OVER ME IS GONE - I AM MY OWN  
MASTER!



GO - GO NOW, AND FIGHT FOR GOOD AGAINST  
EVIL - FOR THE WEAK AGAINST THE STRONG!  
GOOD LUCK TO YOU, BOY!

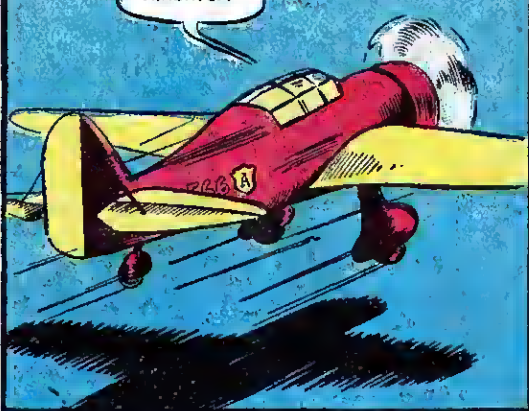




AMAN LEAVES THE "COUNCIL OF SEVEN" AND GOES TO HIS QUARTERS IN THE MONASTERY, WHERE HE CHANGES INTO CIVILIAN CLOTHES AND PREPARES FOR HIS JOURNEY TO AMERICA - AN HOUR LATER HE IS IN HIS SUPER MODERN PLANE -

AND ZOOMS DOWN THE RUNWAY TO A PERFECT TAKE-OFF

AT LAST! BACK TO AMERICA!

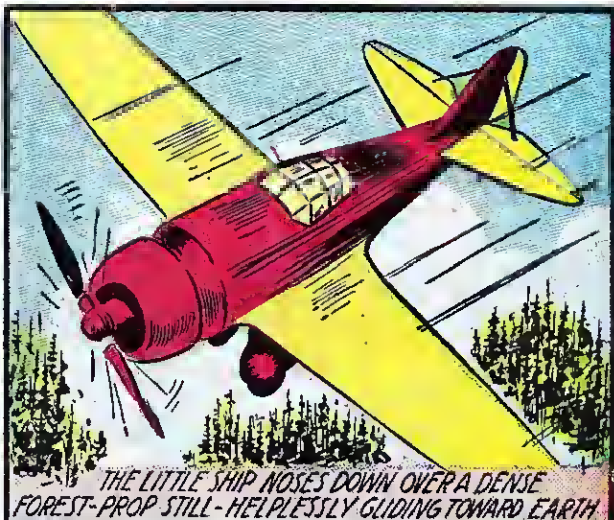
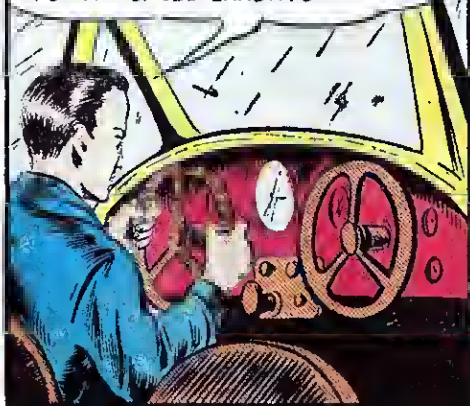


DAYS LATER, AFTER A TEDIOUS TRIP.

THESE HEADWINDS HAVE THROWN ME OFF MY COURSE - SLOWED ME UP - NO TELLING WHERE I AM NOW - PROBABLY OVER LOUISIANA!



GOODNIGHT! JUST AS I THOUGHT! THE GAS IS RUNNING OUT, AND I'M MILES FROM CIVILIZATION! WELL - HERE GOES FOR A FORCED LANDING!



THE LITTLE SHIP NOSES DOWN OVER A DENSE FOREST - PROP STILL - HELPLESSLY GLIDING TOWARD EARTH

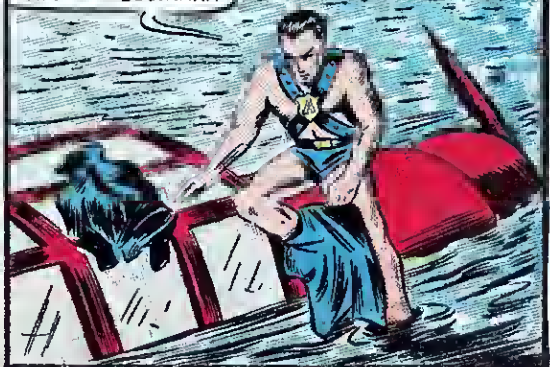
THEN - A SMALL STRIP OF WATER!

THANK THE LORD! A LITTLE LAKE!  
GOOD THING THE FUSELAGE IS WATERPROOFED - THAT PART OF IT THAT'S NOT METAL!

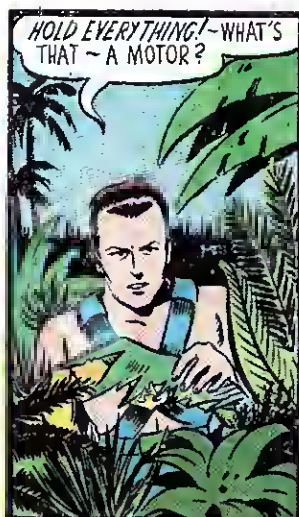


AMAN PLUNGES HIS PLANE INTO THE SHALLOW LAKE AND STEPS OUT REMOVING HIS OUTER GARMENTS - TO APPEAR IN HIS TIBETAN UNIFORM!

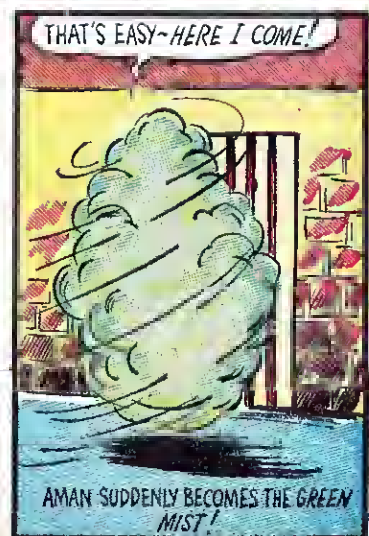
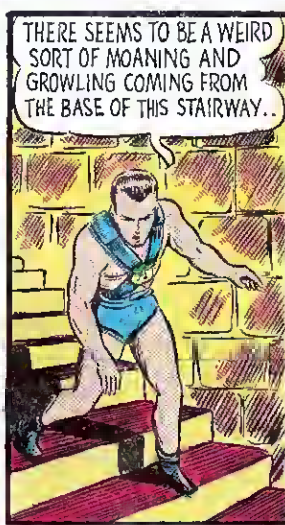
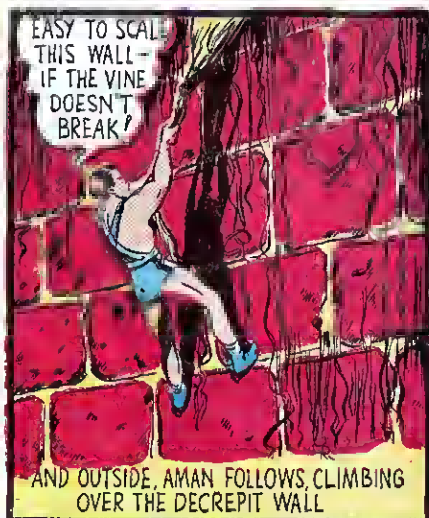
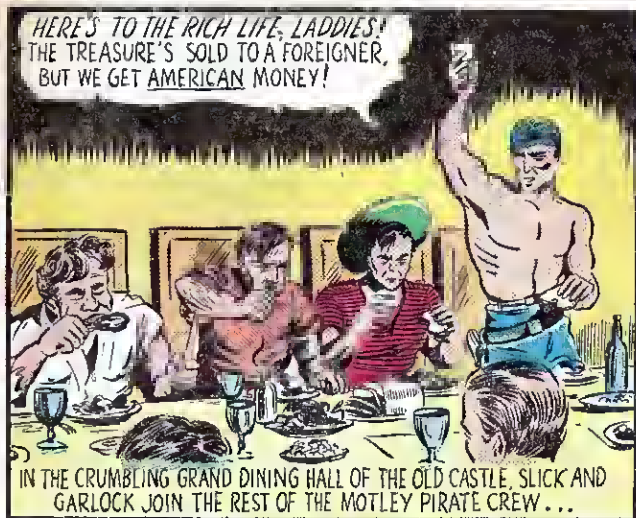
THIS MUST BE ONE OF THE LOST BAYOUS OF LOUISIANA



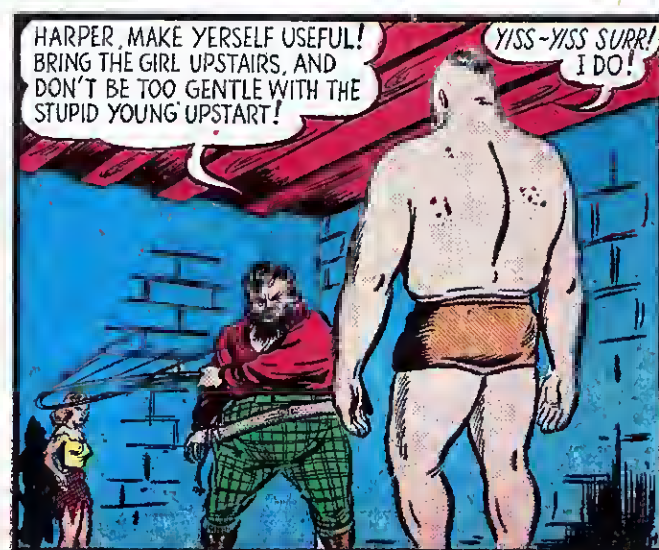
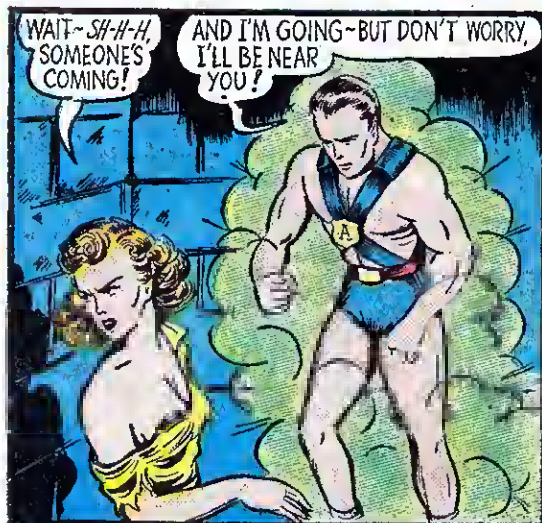
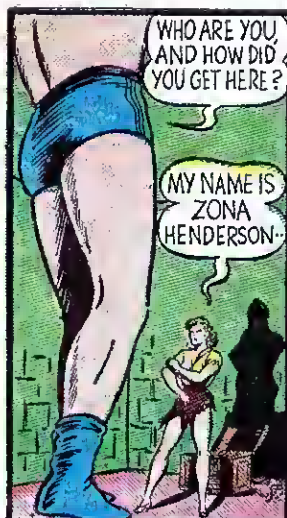




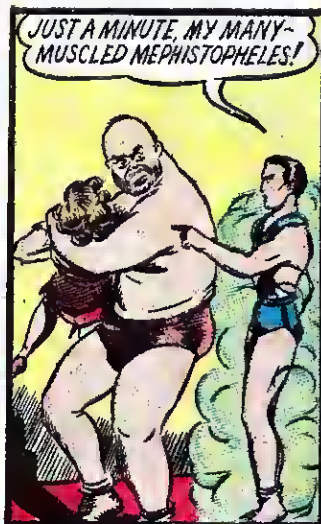




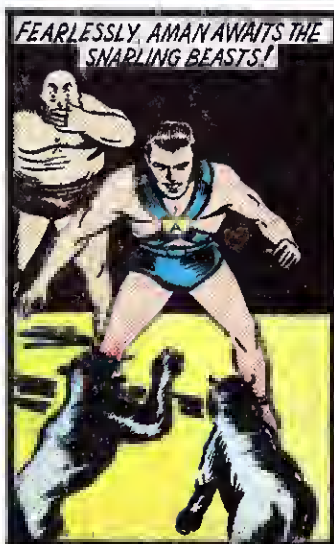




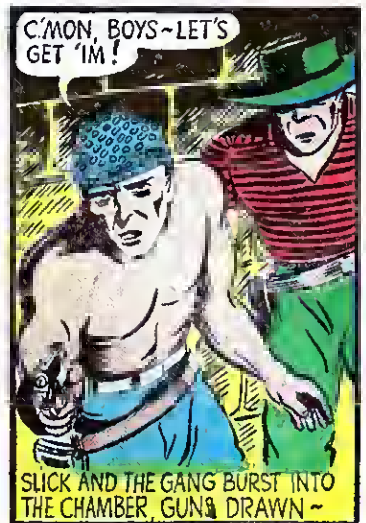




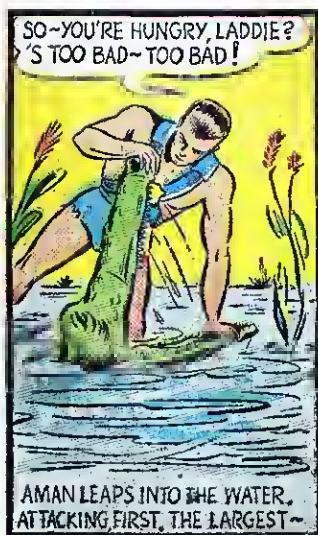
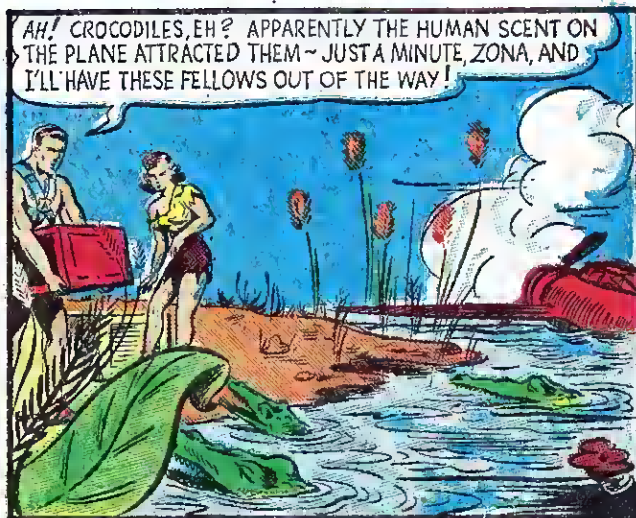
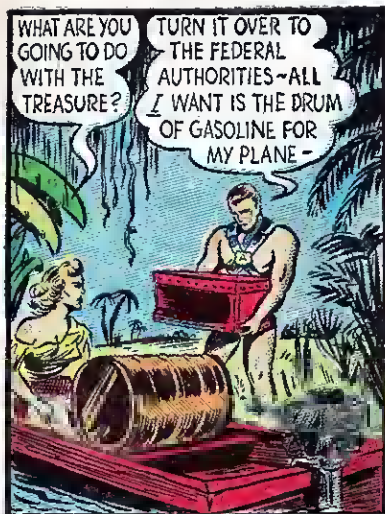
THE GATES BANG OPEN, AND GARLOCK'S WHIP CRACKS!





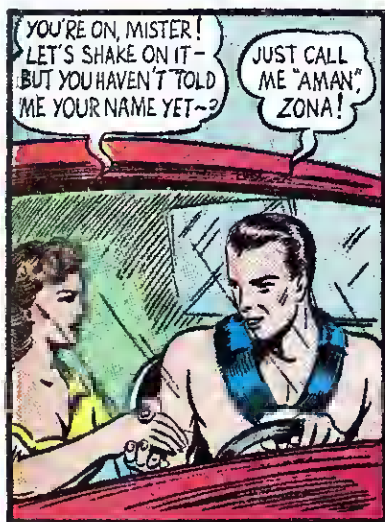
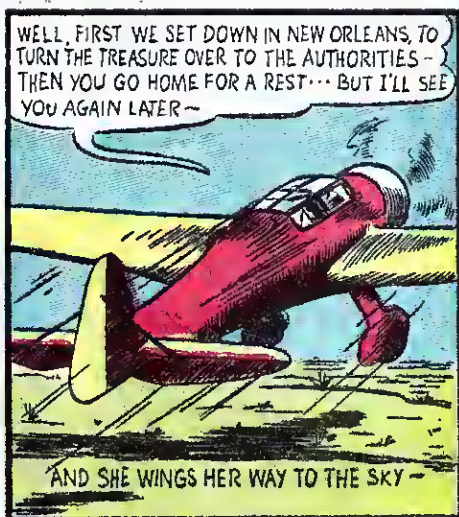








IN THE SPACE OF A FEW MINUTES, AMAN HAS TOWED THE SHIP ONTO LAND, ON A STRIP BORDERING THE BAYOU, AND HAS LOADED AND REFUELED IT - HE JUMPS INTO THE COCKPIT AND GIVES IT THE GUN





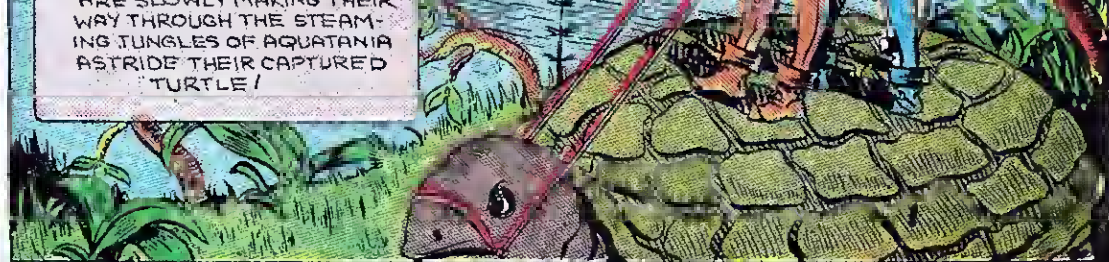
# CHUCK WARDY

IN THE LAND  
BENEATH THE SEA

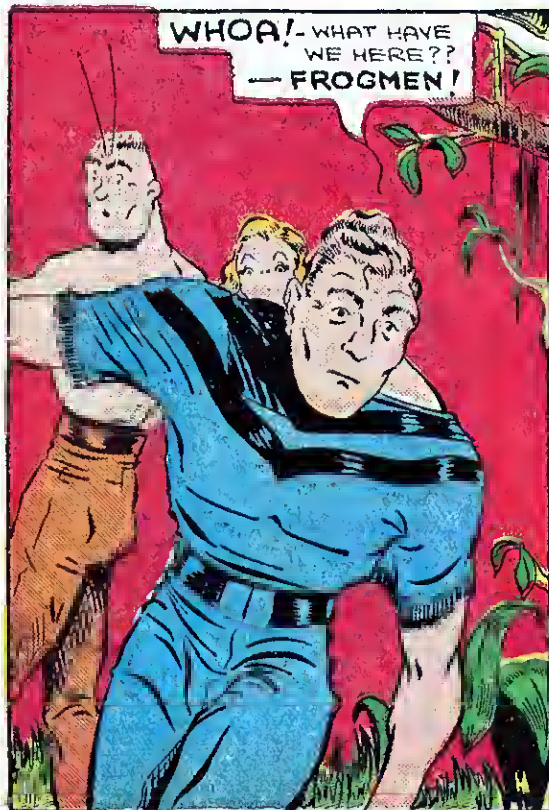
by Frank Thomas

THE GANG BACK IN  
DENVER SHOULD SEE  
YOU NOW, JERRY—RIDING  
A TURTLE!

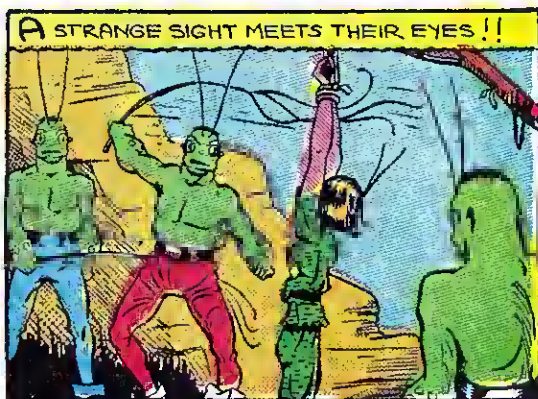
FREE ONCE MORE AFTER  
ESCAPING THE SWAMP-MEN,  
CHUCK, JERRY, AND OXAN  
ARE SLOWLY MAKING THEIR  
WAY THROUGH THE STEAM-  
ING JUNGLES OF AQUATANIA  
ASTRIDE THEIR CAPTURED  
TURTLE!



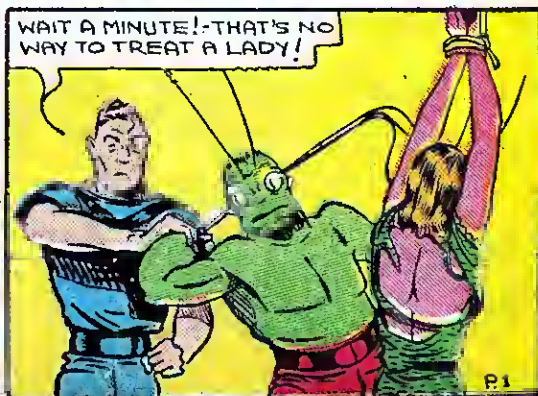
WHOA!—WHAT HAVE  
WE HERE??  
—FROGMEN!



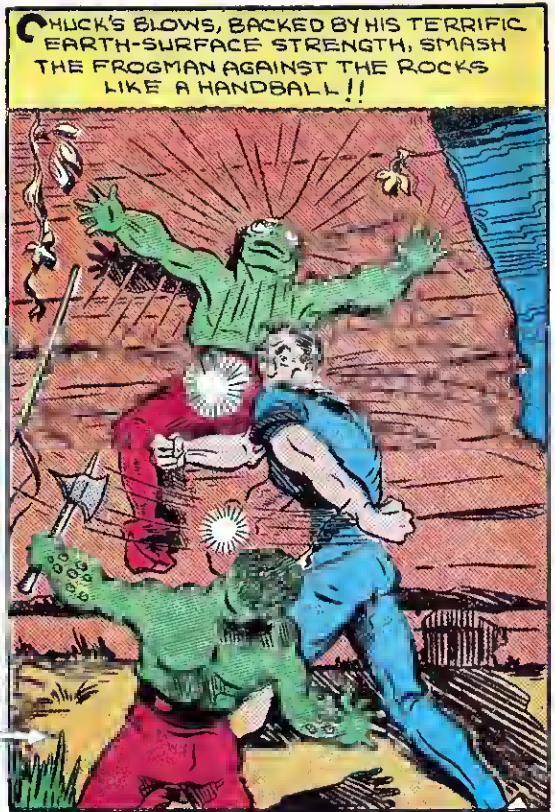
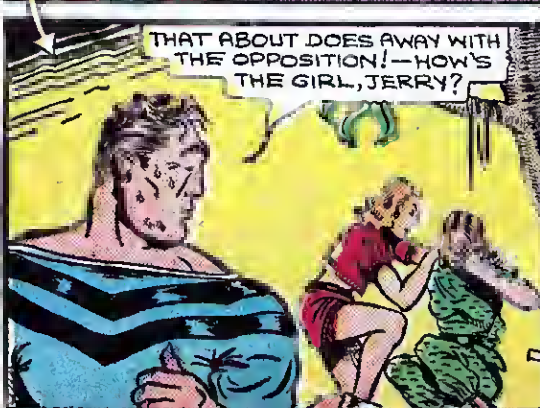
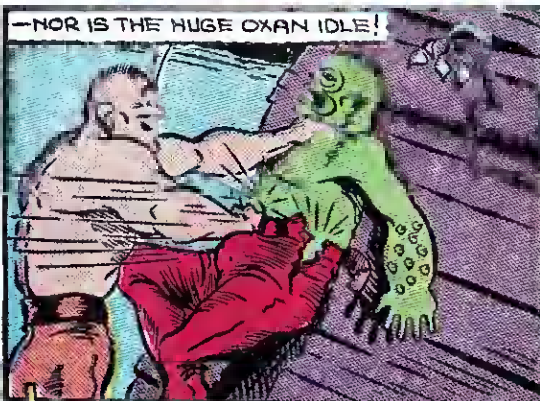
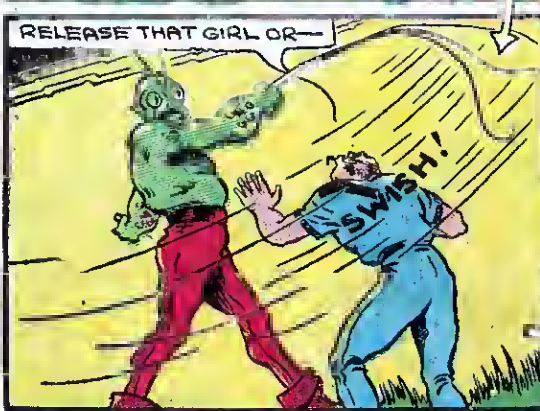
A STRANGE SIGHT MEETS THEIR EYES!!



WAIT A MINUTE!—THAT'S NO  
WAY TO TREAT A LADY!

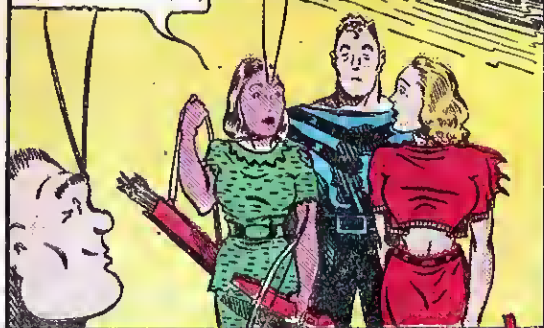








YOU SEEM WEARY FROM TRAVEL! COME,  
I WILL LEAD YOU TO MY KINGDOM—  
—IT IS NOT FAR!

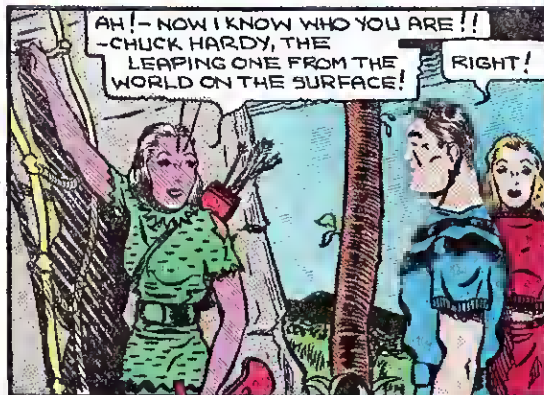


WE MUST DESCEND THESE ROPE LADDERS—  
—THEN THE END OF OUR JOURNEY  
WILL BE CLOSE BY!



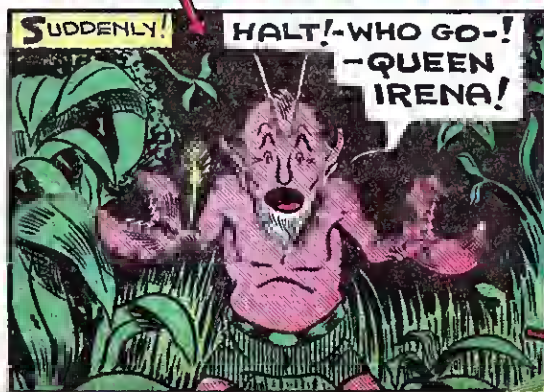
AH!—NOW I KNOW WHO YOU ARE!!  
—CHUCK HARDY, THE  
LEAPING ONE FROM THE  
WORLD ON THE SURFACE!

RIGHT!



**SUDDENLY!**

**HALT!—WHO GO!—  
—QUEEN  
IRENA!**



BUT CHUCK AND JERRY DISDAIN THE USE  
OF THE LADDERS AND LEAP INTO SPACE!

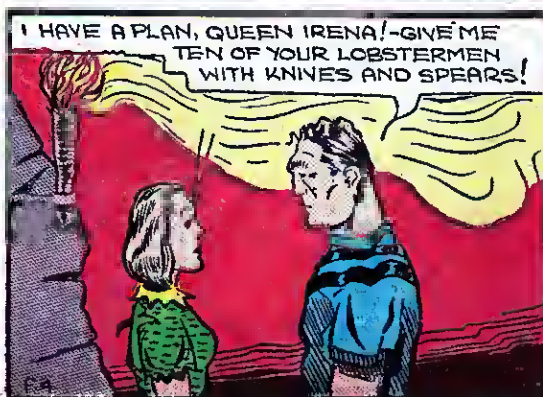
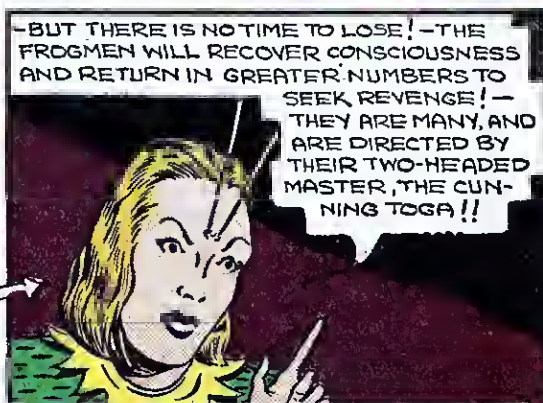
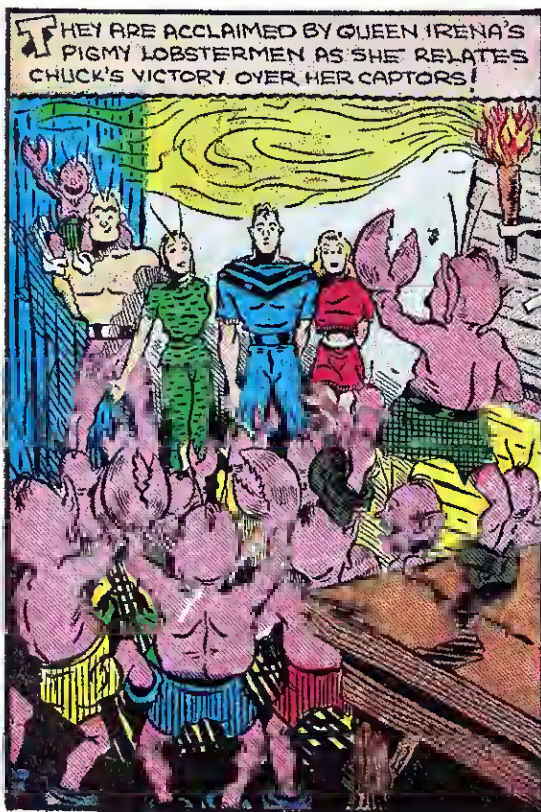
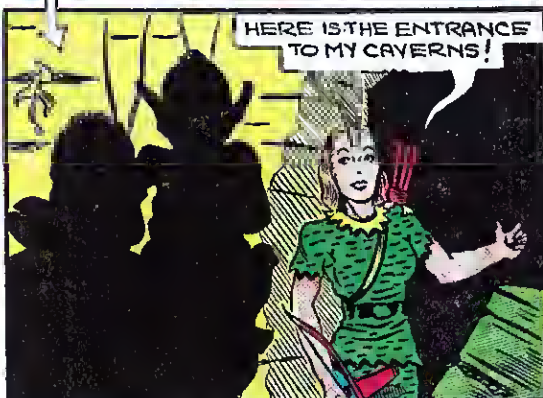
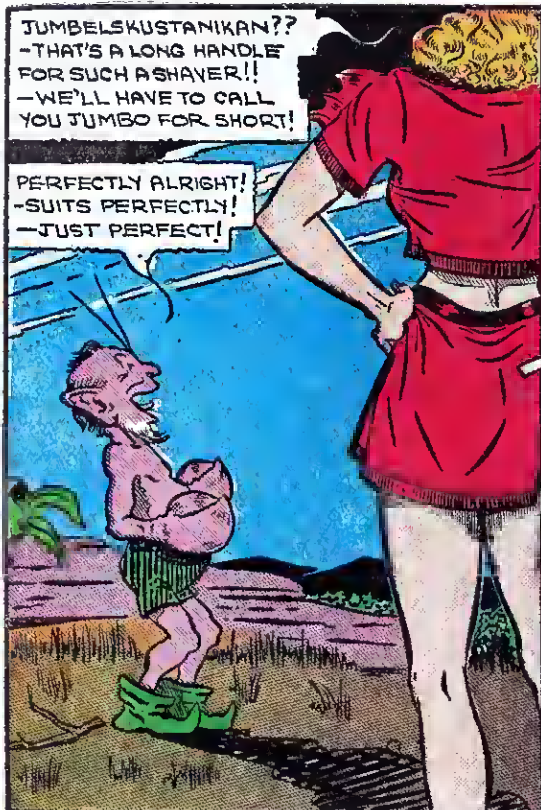


THIS IS JUMBELSKUSTANIKAN, MY TRUSTED  
LIEUTENANT, WHO  
KEEPS GUARD IN  
MY ABSENCE!

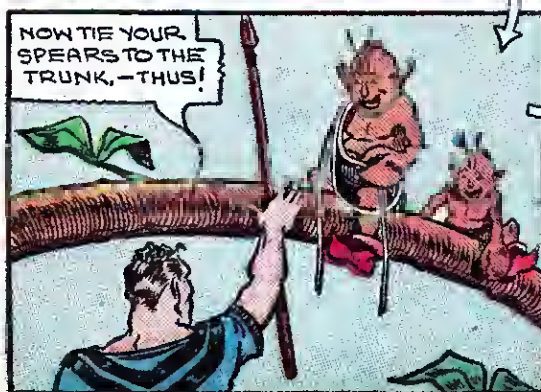
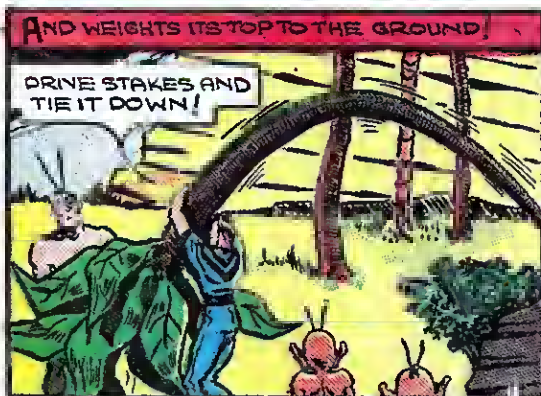
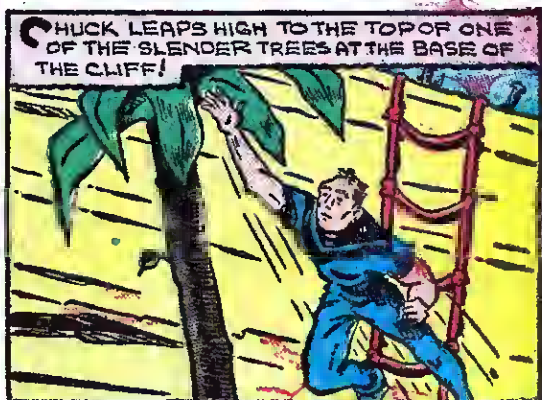
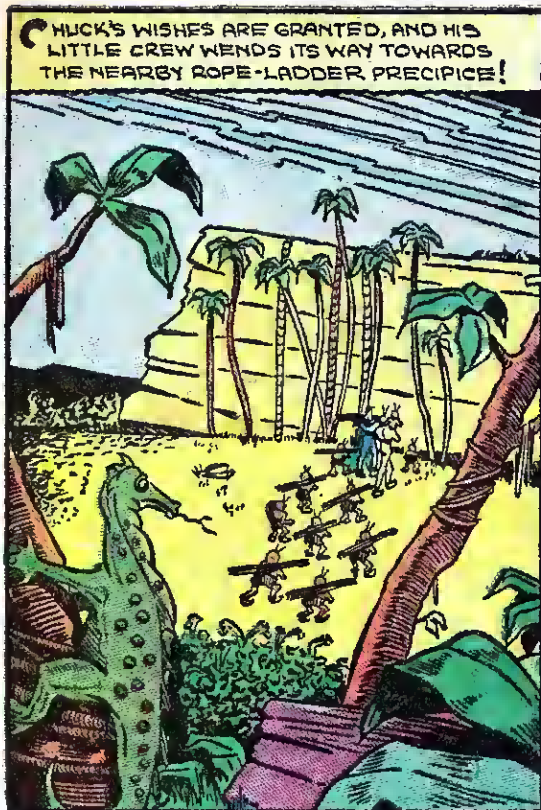
PERFECTLY  
DELIGHTED!  
—PERFECTLY  
CHARMED!  
PERFECTLY!!



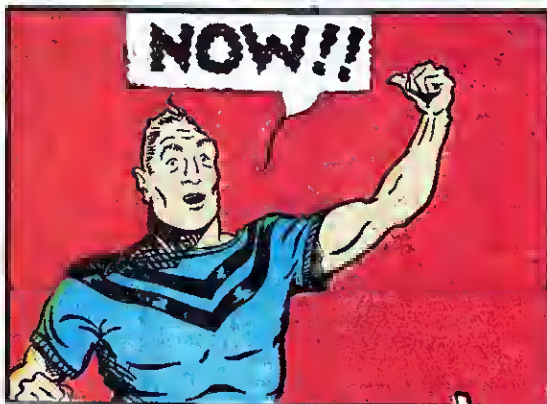
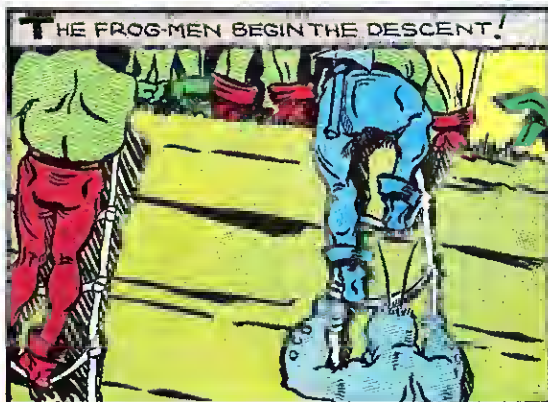
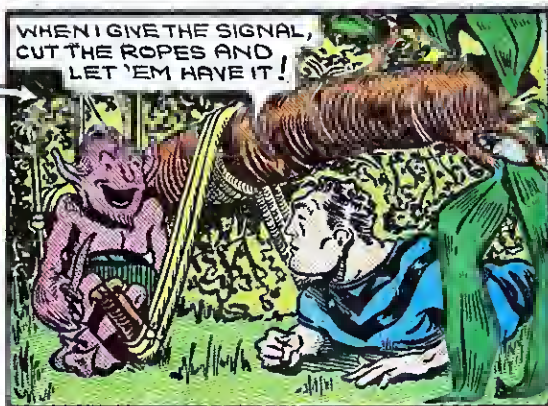




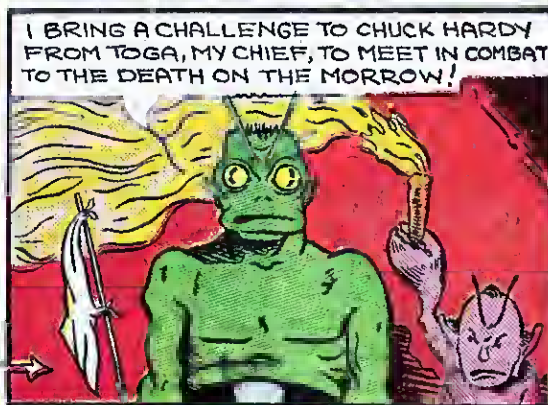
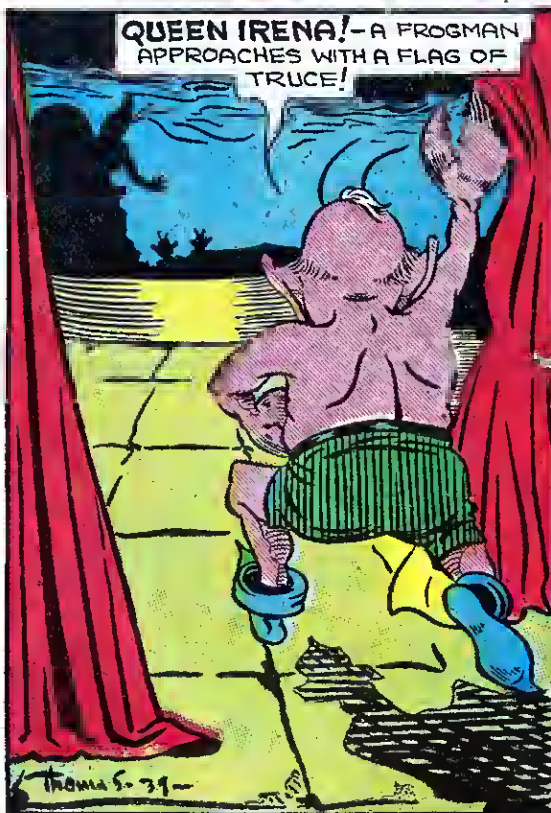






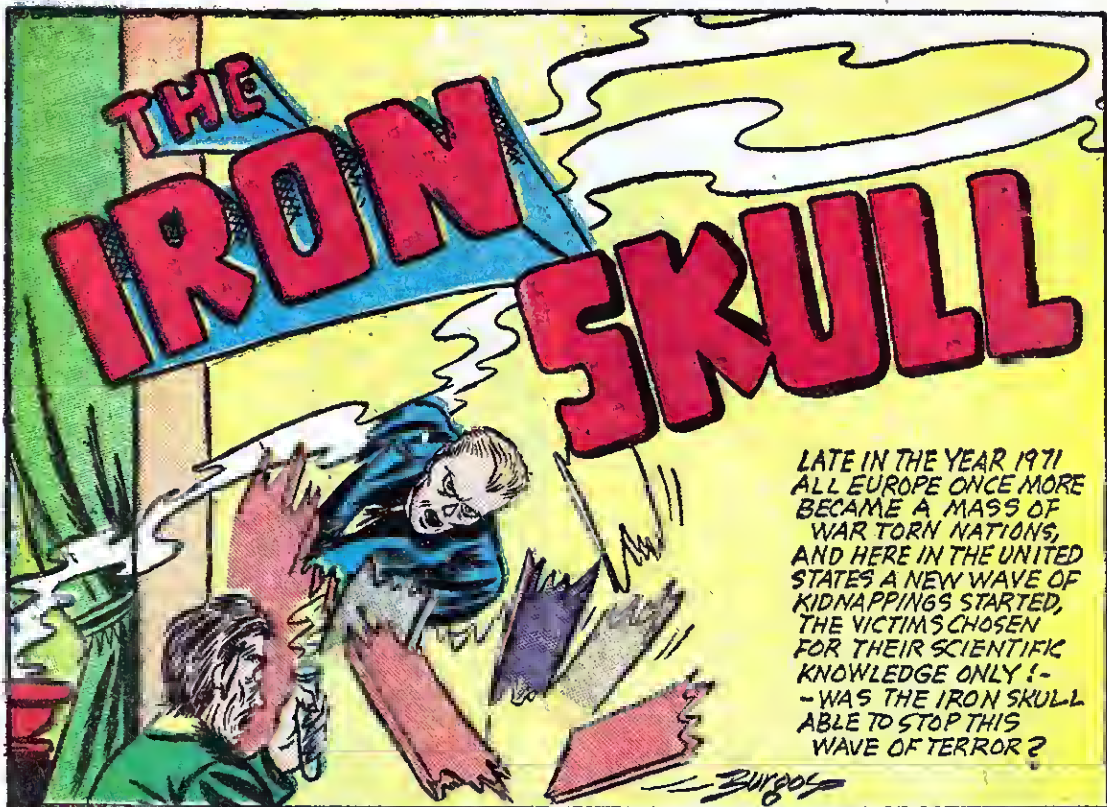






—DON'T MISS CHUCK'S BATTLE WITH THE TWO-HEADED TOGA NEXT MONTH!—CHUCK HARDY APPEARS IN **AMAZING MAN COMICS** MONTHLY!







-DRAGO DUMPS BOTH MEN THRU A TRAP DOOR.



-NOW DORAN, TO REMOVE THE ADHESIVE  
-AH, -HOW'S THAT?

-OUCH!

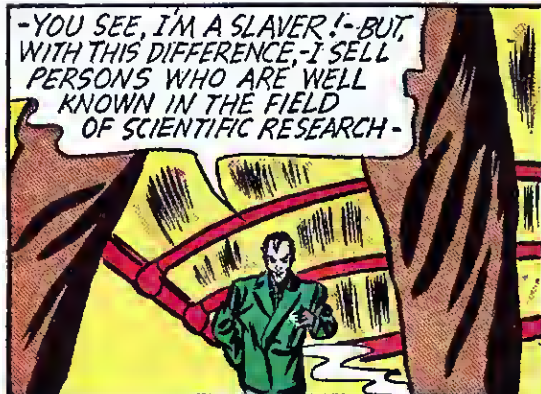


-WHY AM I HERE?

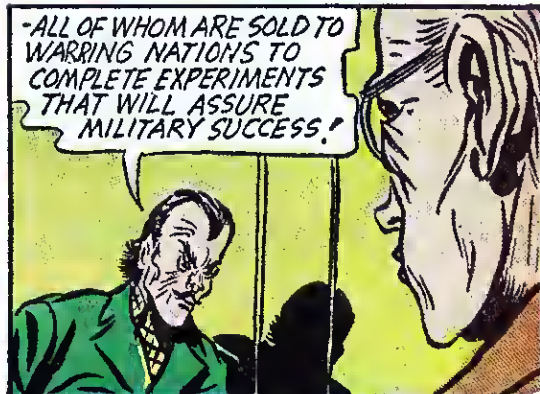
-BECAUSE, I HAVE USE FOR YOU DORAN!



-YOU SEE, I'M A SLAVER! -BUT, WITH THIS DIFFERENCE, -I SELL PERSONS WHO ARE WELL KNOWN IN THE FIELD OF SCIENTIFIC RESEARCH-



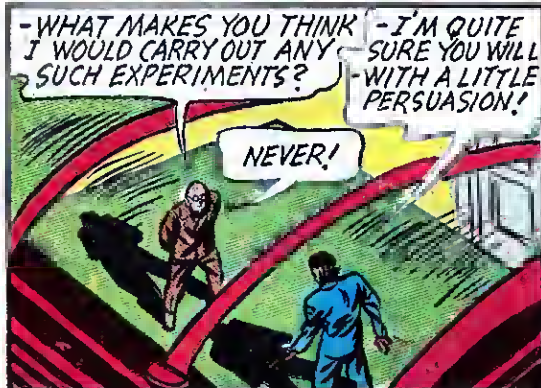
-ALL OF WHOM ARE SOLD TO WARRING NATIONS TO COMPLETE EXPERIMENTS THAT WILL ASSURE MILITARY SUCCESS!



-WHAT MAKES YOU THINK I WOULD CARRY OUT ANY SUCH EXPERIMENTS?

-I'M QUITE SURE YOU WILL WITH A LITTLE PERSUASION!

NEVER!

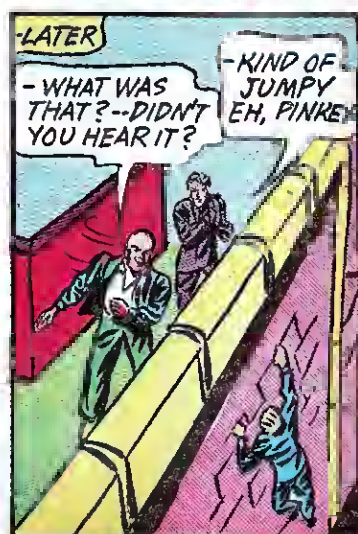
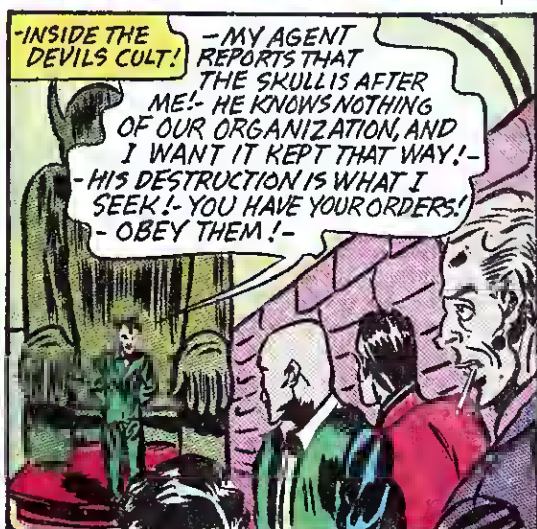
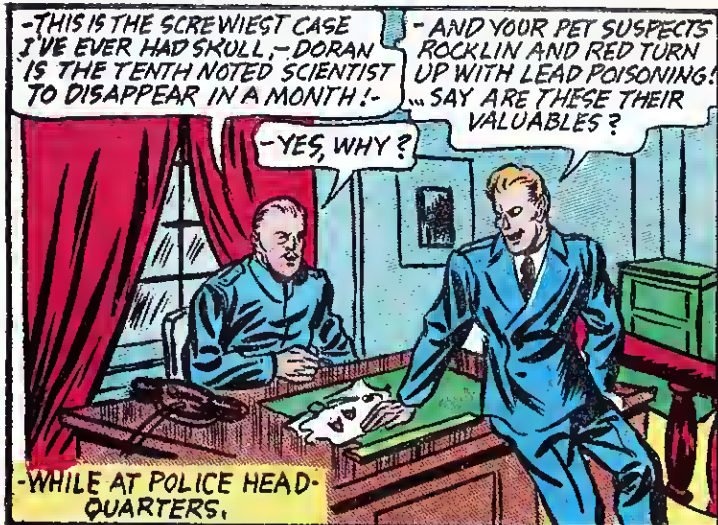


-YOU'RE A FAMILY MAN ARE YOU NOT?.....YOUR REFUSAL IS THEIR DEATH WARRANT!

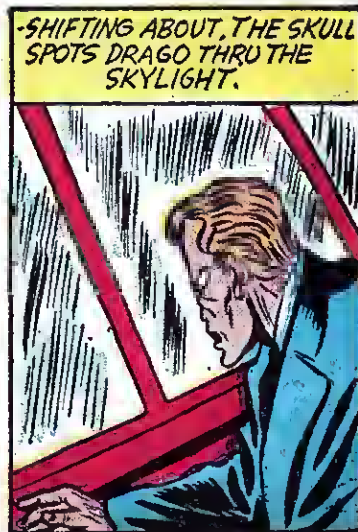
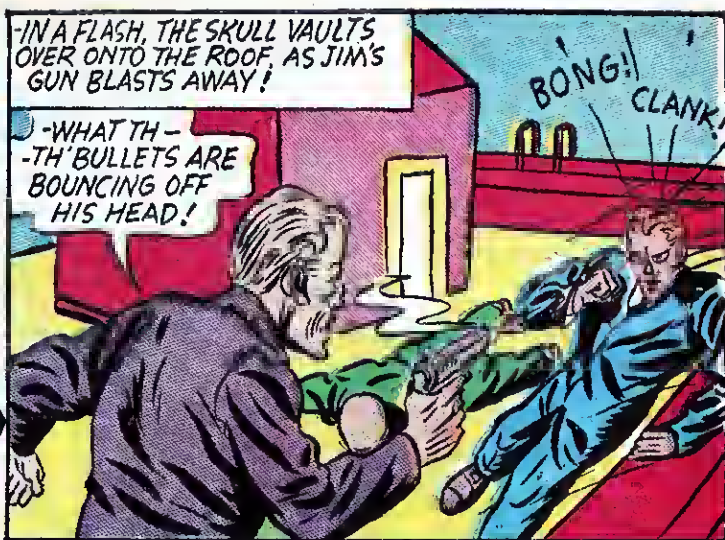
-YOU RAT, .....I HAVE NO CHOICE!



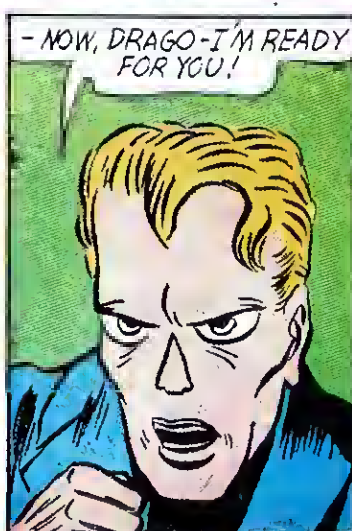
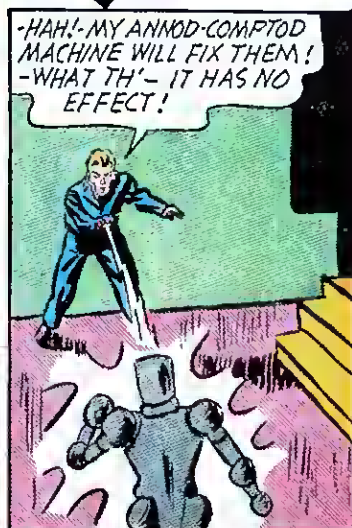
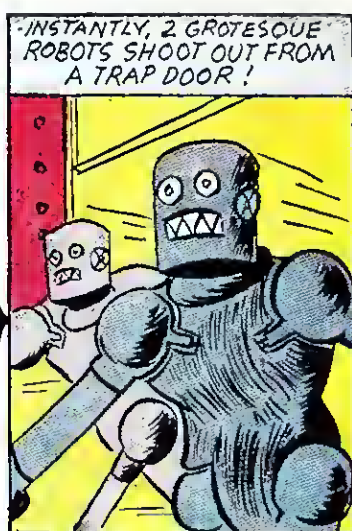
















-AS THE SKULL MOVES IN ON DRAGO, THE LATTER SENDS A CHLOROFORM SOAKED RAG FLYING INTO THE SKULL'S FACE!-



-HAH!-AND NOW SKULL I'M GOING TO MAKE SURE YOU'LL NEVER BOTHER ME AGAIN!-



-THIS MY FRIEND MARKS YOUR FINISH!- THE SPIKES WILL PASS THRU EVERY PART OF YOUR BODY!

- LATER, WHEN THE SKULL OPENS HIS EYES, A STRANGE SENSATION FLASHES DOWN HIS SPINE AS HE FEELS HIMSELF SPREAD-EAGLED ON A HUGE METAL BALL AND SPOTS A SERIES OF SHARP STEEL PYRAMIDS DIRECTLY UNDER HIM.



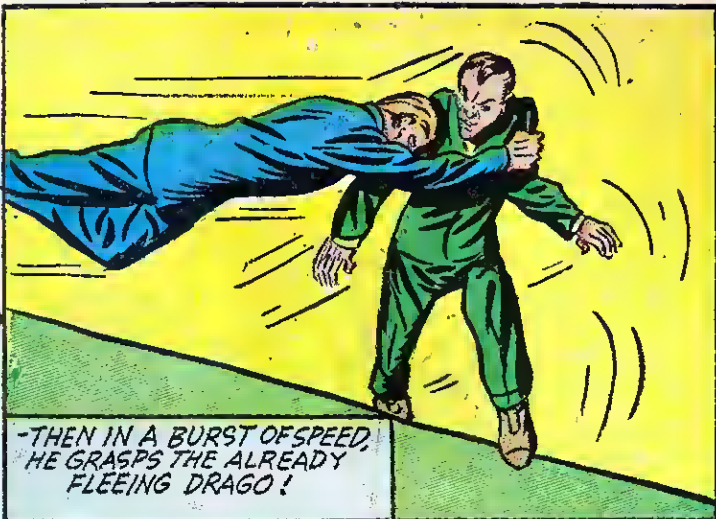
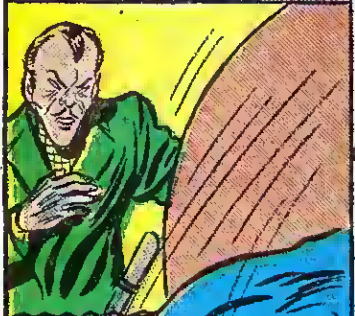
- NOW IT'S JUST A MATTER OF SECONDS! - THE LEVER IS PRESSED - FULL SPEED!- SO LONG SUCKER!-



- AS THE BALL WHIRLS, THE SKULL BRACES HIMSELF, AND SNAPS HIS BONDS!-



-TWISTING HIS BODY, IN THE NICK OF TIME, HIS IRON HEAD CRACKS DOWN ON THE STEEL POINTS SHATTERING THEM TO BITS!-



-THEN IN A BURST OF SPEED, HE GRASPS THE ALREADY FLEEING DRAGO!



-NOW RAT-WHERE'S PROF. DORAN?!-  
-C'MON TALK!!-

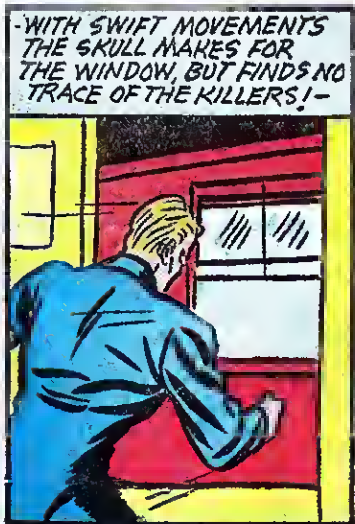
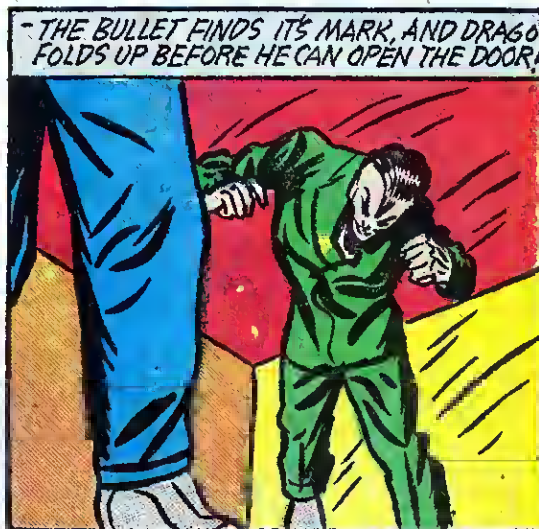
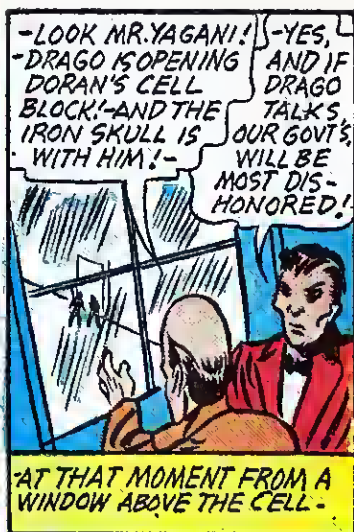


-AND IF I DON'T?



-I THINK YOU'LL CHANGE YOUR MIND!!-





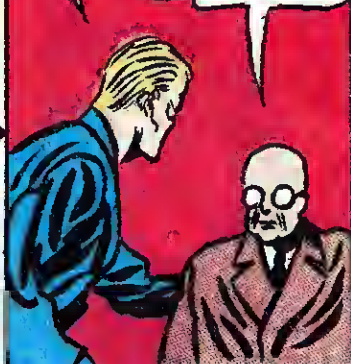


- WITH HIS IRON HEAD AS A RAM, THE SKULL BATTERS DOWN THE STEEL DOOR, WHILE RROF DORAN STANDS AMAZED.



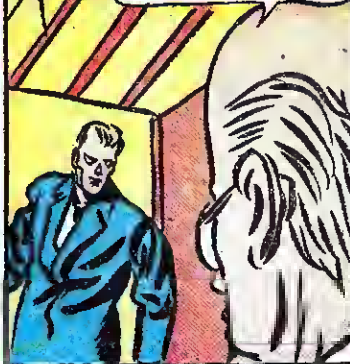
- ARE YOU ALLRIGHT?

- YES, BUT LET'S GET OUT OF HERE!  
- OR WE'LL BE BLOWN TO BITS!



- I DON'T UNDERSTAND!

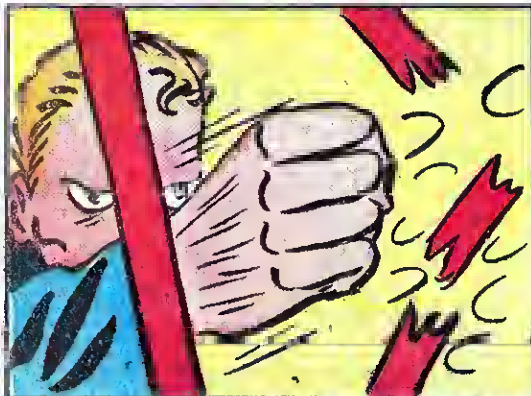
- DRAGO HAS A TIME BOMB HIDDEN HERE AND IT'S DUE TO GO OFF ANY MINUTE!



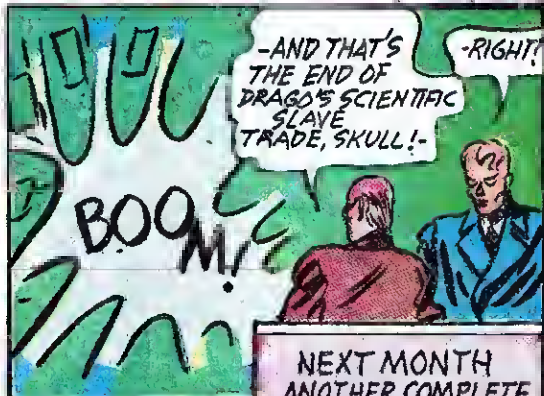
- YOU MIGHT HAVE THOUGHT HIM MAD WHEN HE SWALLOWED THAT KEY! - BUT, HE WAS ALWAYS PREPARED FOR SUCH A CASE! - THAT'S WHY HE SAID I WAS DOOMED! - THE BOMB IS IN THIS CELL!! -



- WE HAVE NO TIME TO LOOK FOR IT! -  
- WAIT! - THE WINDOW THAT'S OUR EXIT! -



- THE SKULL THEN CRASHES HIS STEEL FISTS AGAINST THE BARS! - WHICH SOON SPLIT AND THE MEN ARE FREE! -



- AND THAT'S THE END OF DRAGO'S SCIENTIFIC SLAVE TRADE, SKULL! -

- RIGHT!

- ONCE OUTSIDE, A DEAFENING BOOM ECHOES!

NEXT MONTH  
ANOTHER COMPLETE  
**IRON SKULL**  
PICTURE  
ACTION  
STORY

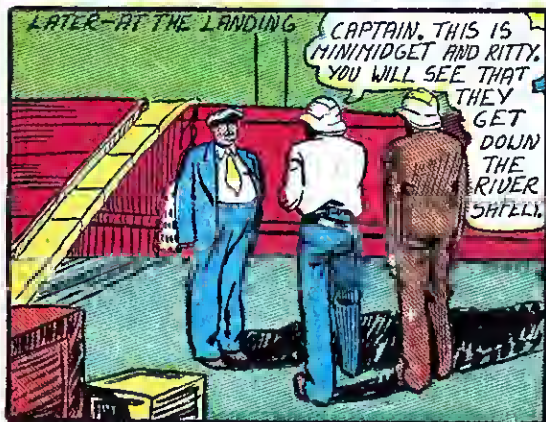
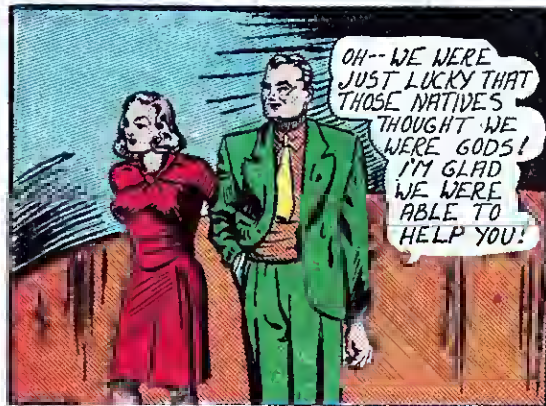
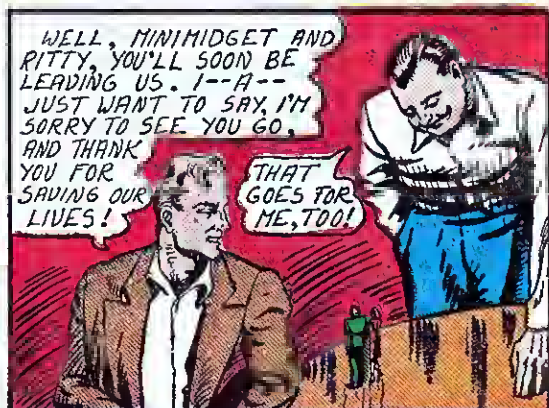
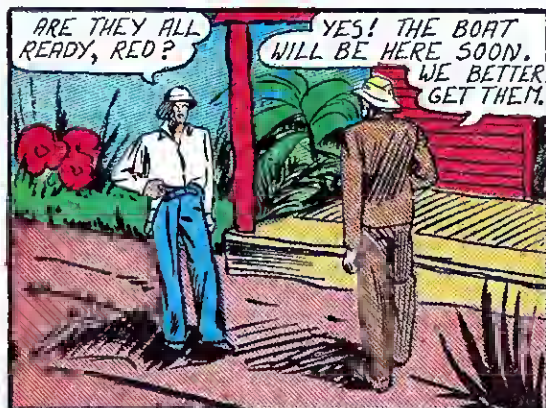
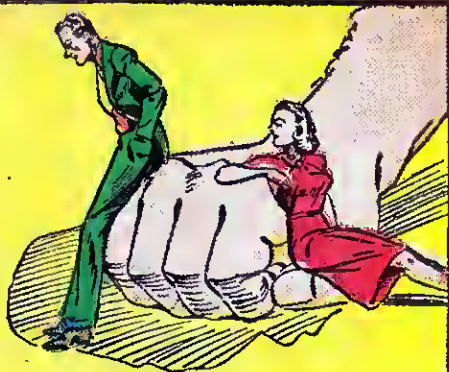


# MINIMIDGET

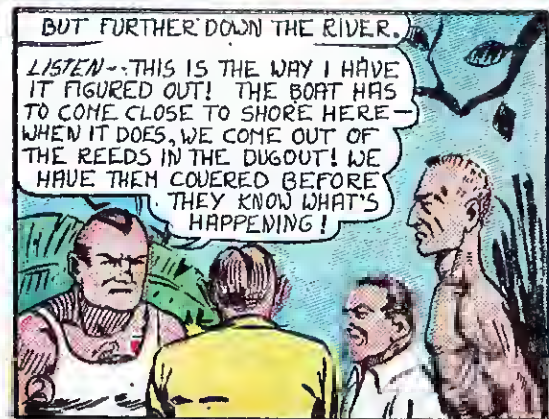
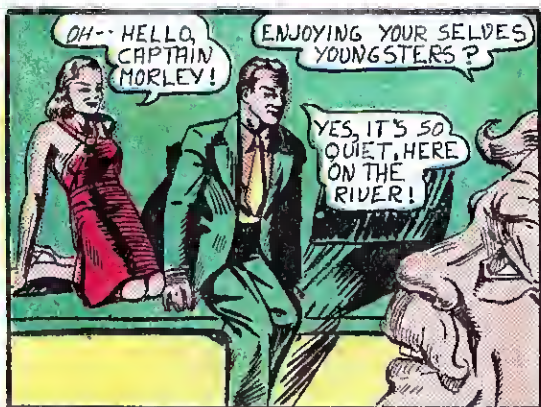
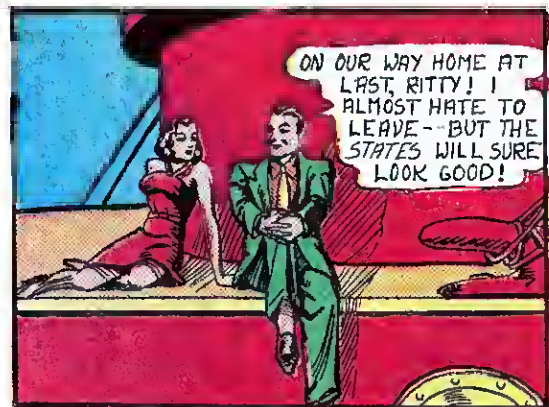
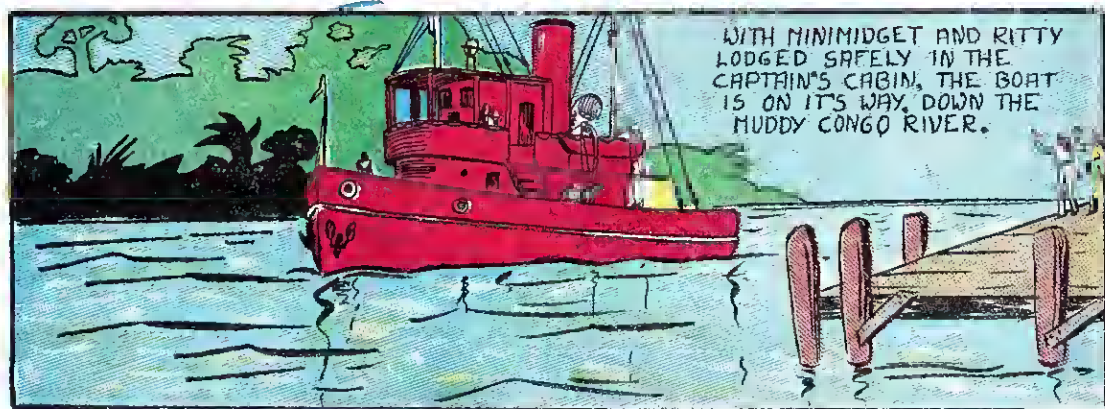
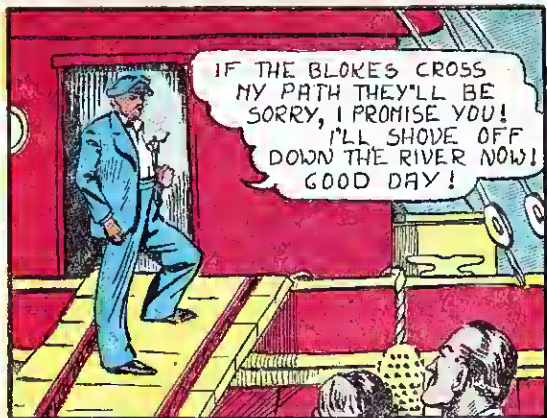
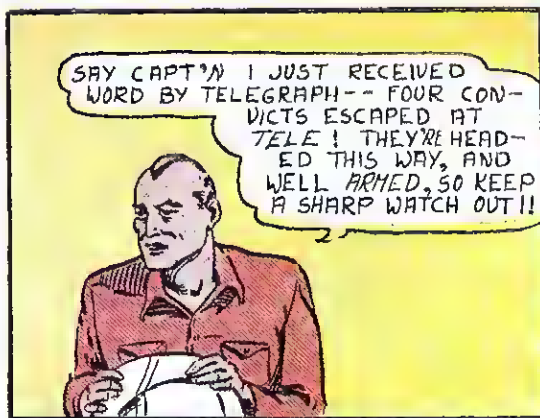
THE SUPER-MIDGET

MINIMIDGET AND RITTY, TWO SUPER-MIDGETS, THE SIZE OF A HUMAN HAND. — FIND ADVENTURE AROUND THE WORLD. THEY FLEW TO AFRICA IN A 3 FOOT ROCKET SHIP, AND NOW ARE ABOUT TO LEAVE BY BOAT.

• BY • John T. Kolb •

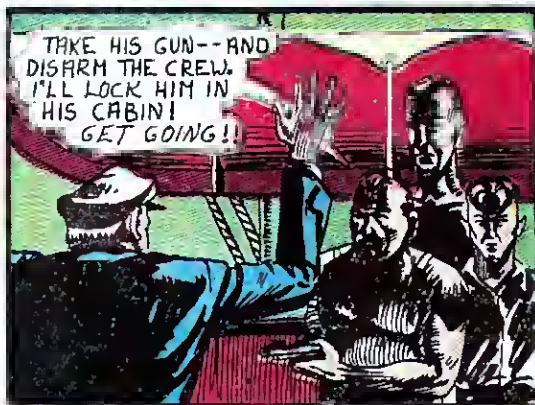
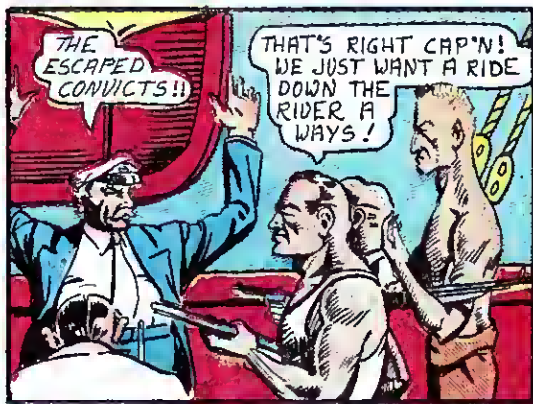
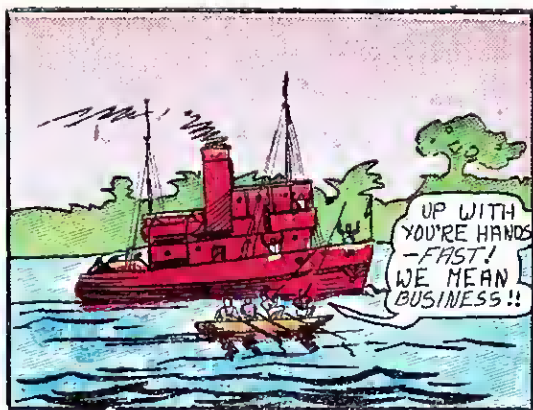
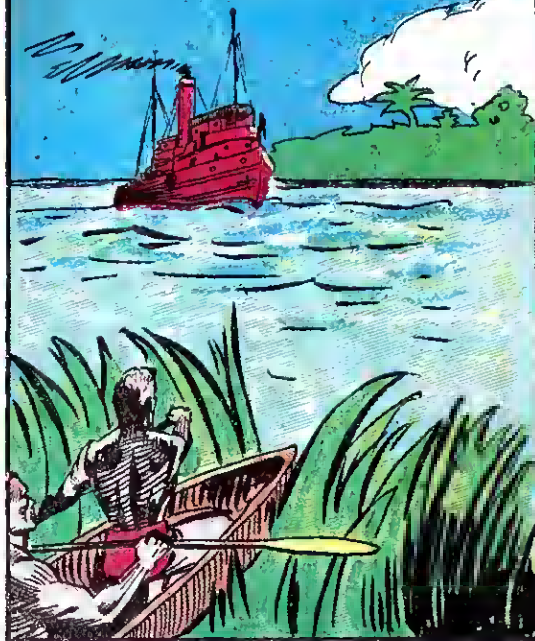




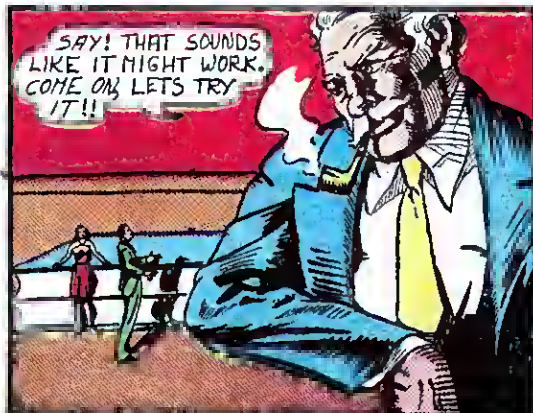
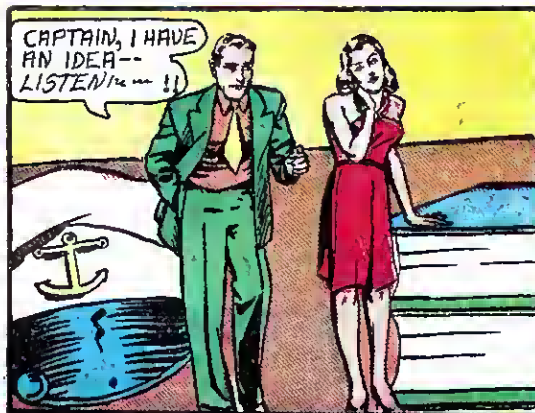




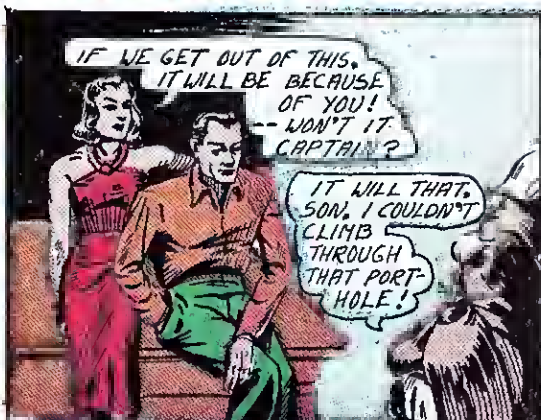
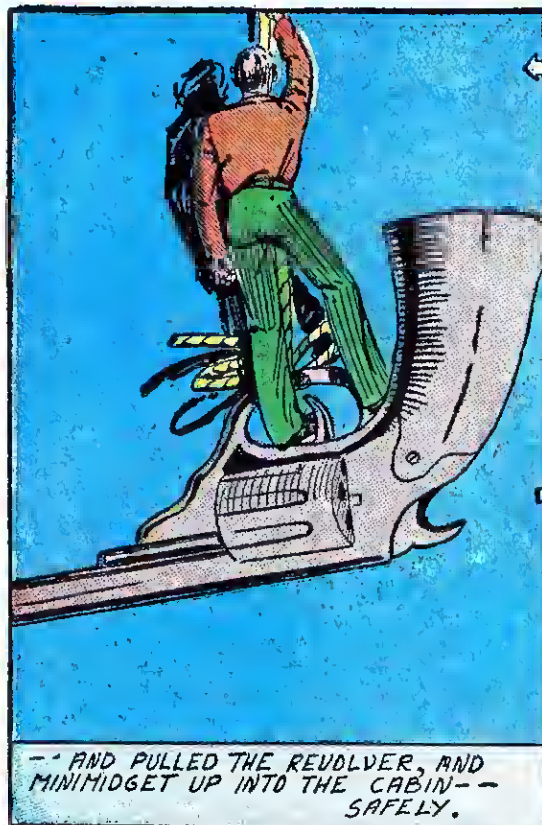
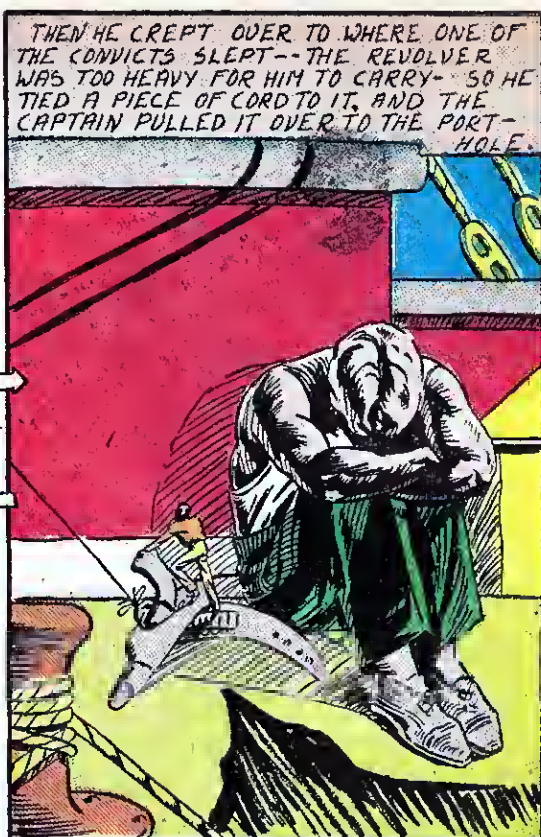
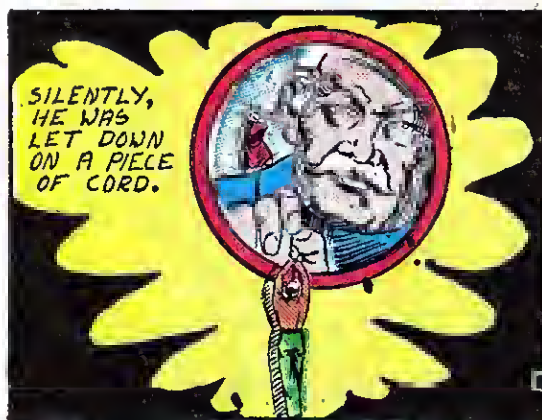
AS THE BOAT, COMING DOWN THE RIVER PULLED IN CLOSER TO SHORE, A DUG-OUT SHOT OUT FROM THE REEDS.



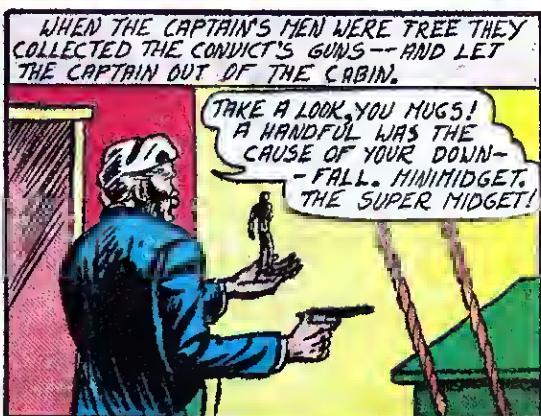
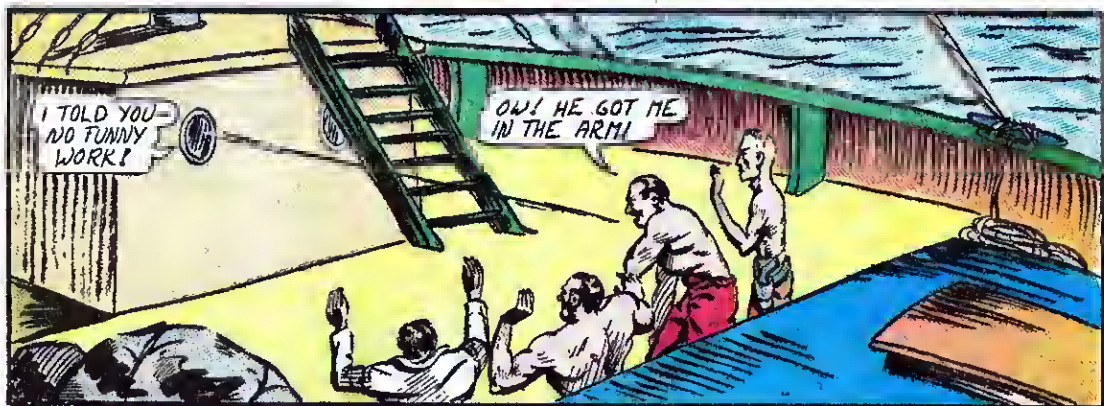
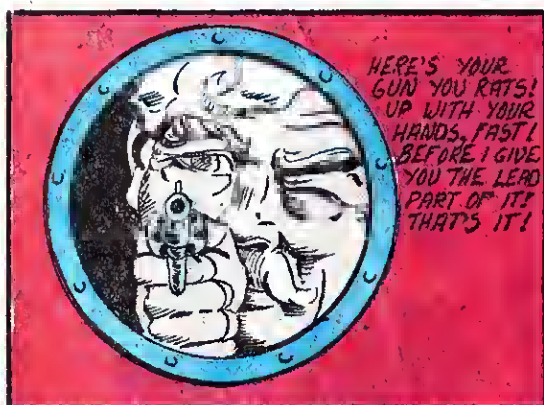
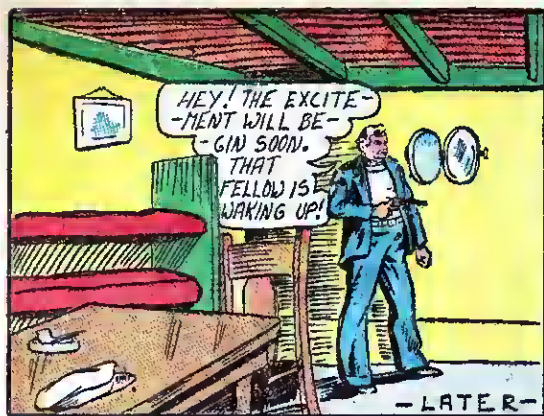
MINIHIDGET AND RITTY KNOWING THEY WERE TOO SMALL TO HELP PHYSICALLY, HID IN THE CAPTAIN'S CABIN.



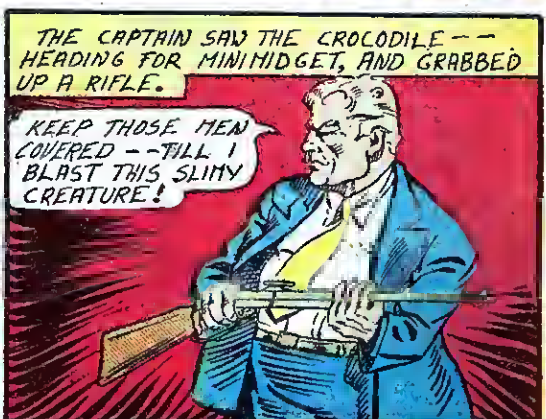
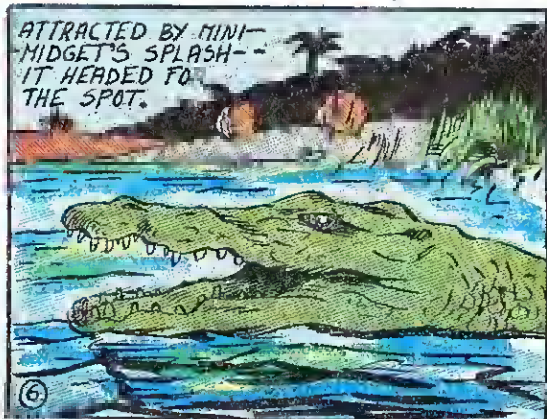
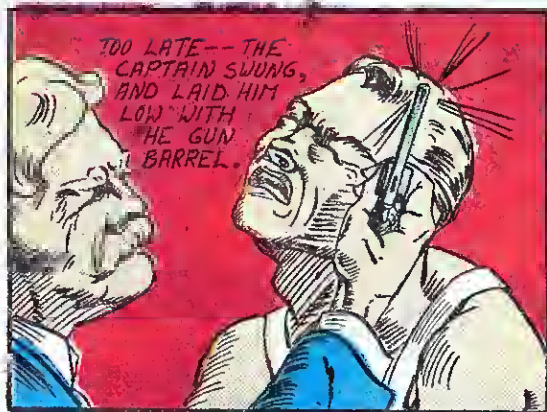
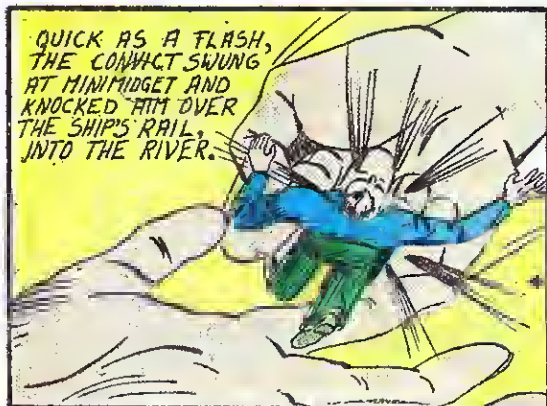




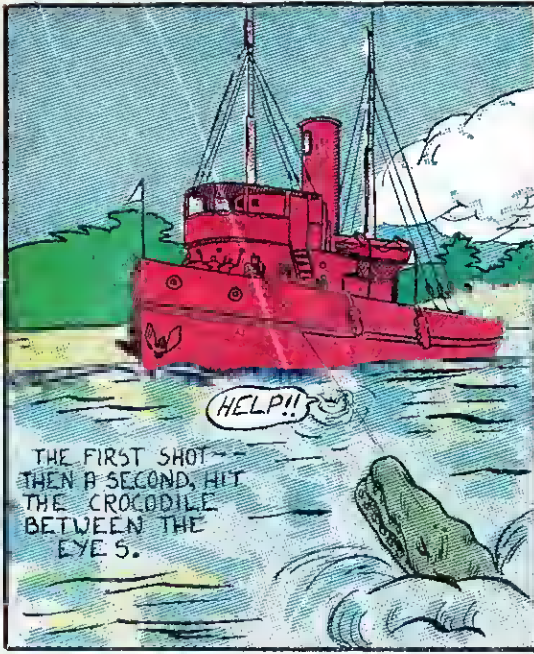




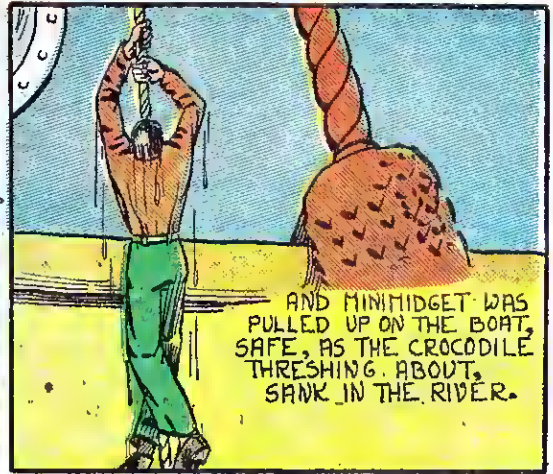








THE FIRST SHOT--  
THEN A SECOND, HIT  
THE CROCODILE  
BETWEEN THE  
EYES.



AND MINIMIDGET WAS  
PULLED UP ON THE BOAT,  
SAFE, AS THE CROCODILE  
THRESHING ABOUT,  
SANK IN THE RIVER.



-- WITH THE CONVICTS  
LOCKED UP, AND MINIMIDGET  
SAFE AND DRY-- THE  
CAPTAIN THANKED HIM  
FOR THE HELP HE  
HAD GIVEN!



OH! I THOUGHT SURE  
YOU WOULD BE KILLED!  
I ALMOST  
DIED OF  
FRIGHT!

WELL! I  
THOUGHT I WAS  
A GONER  
MYSELF!  
I WAS  
LUCKY I  
GUESS!



I'LL TURN THOSE  
CONVICTS OVER  
TO THE AUTHORITIES  
AT THE NEXT TOWN,  
AND GOOD RIDDANCE  
TO THE LOT OF  
THEM!!



WE LEAVE MINIMIDGET AND RITTY,  
WATCHING THE SHORE GO BY, AS THEY  
FLOAT DOWN THE CONGO-NIGHTY  
RIVER OF DARK  
AFRICA.



# THREE-RING DEATH



He gunned the motor, increasing his speed. Just beyond the circus lay a deserted landing field. A few seconds later he was banking the plane, then pan-caking it to lose speed for a landing. As the plane bumped to a stop, he leaped to the ground, rushed headlong for the circus tent.

"The devil's to pay!" a fleeing visitor told Aman. "Elephants stampeding, trampling on people and upsetting animal cages!"

Avoiding the fear-crazed rush at the entrance, Aman ripped up the side of the tent, found himself in a bedlam of animal roars and human screams. Unerringly, he picked the big female leader of the elephant herd and rushed toward her.

*By Duke Carey*

Three-fifteen! The plane was plummeting westward with Aman, the Amazing-Man, at the controls. Aman had an appointment with a peace officer on the West Coast. He was anxious to begin that adventure, hored with the plane trip.

He was bored—until down ahead of him he spied excited figures hurtling out in all directions from a circus tent at the edge of a small village. Trouble!

He gunned the motor, increasing his speed. Just beyond the circus lay a deserted landing field. A few seconds later he was banking the plane, then pan-caking it to lose speed for a landing. As the plane bumped to a stop, he leaped to the ground, rushed headlong for the circus tent.

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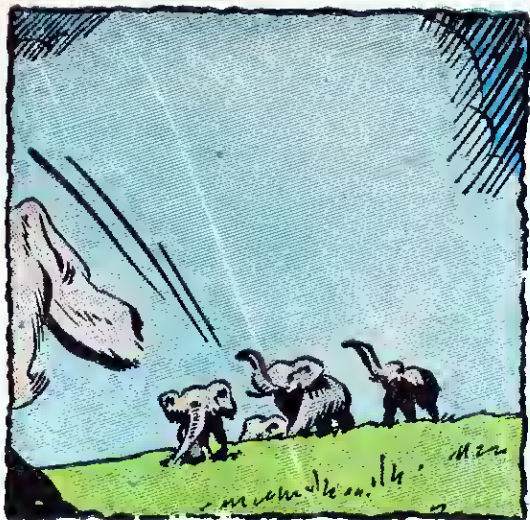
Avoiding the fear-crazed rush at the entrance, Aman ripped up the side of the tent, found himself in a bedlam of animal roars and human screams. Unerringly, he picked the big female leader of the elephant herd and rushed toward her.

He met the wildly trumpeting beast head-on, caught her flailing trunk in his steel-strong hands. Never had his famed super-strength been used to better advantage!

"Knees!" Aman cried, and put all his mighty strength into a violent twist of the gigantic trunk. The elephant knew she had met her master. She obediently fell to her knees and the other beasts followed their leader's action.

In an instant the trainer and his helpers were leading the subdued herd back to their tethering stakes. Then a cry broke out from a dozen throats, "Lions!"





Aman wheeled and leaped toward the sound. A lion cage had been overturned and the door wrenched open. A great maned lion had escaped and was roaring defiance to his human captors.

Aman spread his feet and shot through the air toward the big cat. The impact of his body knocked the lion to the ground and with dazzling speed Aman grabbed the hissing neck, stood up and dashed the lion to the ground. The lion lay still.

Then the mate to the vanquished male lion slithered from the opening and sprang at Aman. He met the charge in mid-air and with the strength of twenty men forced her back into the opening, yanked the door shut.

His amazing feat stilled the fear of the crowd. In a moment the officers among the crowd had restored order and the dead and wounded left by the crazed elephants were being carried out.

"I'm Bill Henniker, a partner in this show, and I want that man arrested," a big, swarthy man cried out to the officers. Aman looked at the speaker, saw that he was pointing at a frightened man with a target pistol in his hand.

"Why?" Aman shot the question before the police could respond.

"Because," Henniker said, "He deliberately missed the target in his pistol act and shot the leader of the elephant herd, starting that stampede. The elephant was six feet to the right of the target. He couldn't miss that far."

Aman's keen eyes darted to the marksman, saw that he wore thick glasses. "Did you do this?" he asked simply.

"No, no!" the marksman cried. "I'm no murderer!"

Then Aman noticed something else. The trick pistol-shooter wasn't looking him in the eye, but to a point away over to his right. "How long have you worn those particular glasses?" he asked.

"Just today. Henniker, there, broke my old ones accidentally last night and offered to get me a new pair ground just like them before my act today."

## Proving That Men Do Not Always See Where They Are Looking

Aman went over and examined the pistol target, then sighted over it, and came back to the police. "Arrest Bill Henniker for murder," he told them.

Henniker's brutal face flushed an angry red, and Aman saw his hand dart beneath his left armpit. Aman's next act was as swift as light. Henniker suddenly struck the ground, Aman atop him. "What's all this about?" the police chief asked Aman.

"Henniker evidently wanted to bankrupt this circus with damage suits so he could get control away from his partner," Aman explained as he extracted Henniker's pistol from its holster. No matter where it shows, a circus layout is always the same. Henniker broke this man's glasses on purpose, then had a pair ground for him that would focus his eyes six feet to the right."

"You're a liar!" Henniker burst out, tugging to get free.

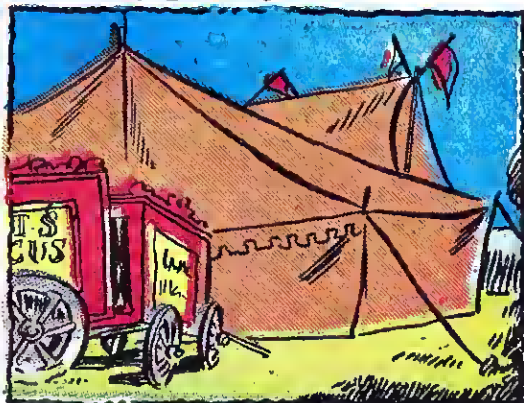
"And," Aman continued, "if you'll notice, the leader of the elephant herd is tethered where that bullet couldn't miss her if the marksman shot where he sighted with his new glasses."

As Aman started back to his plane he heard Henniker confessing his guilt to the officers. People were staring at the departing aviator with awe in their eyes. Suddenly the marksman ran after Aman and caught his arm.

"Who are you?" he asked. "I want to know, to thank you for saving me from being branded a murderer."

"Some folks call me the Amazing-Man," Aman said, and walked on toward the field. It was just three-twenty-two. In exactly seven minutes, Aman had saved several lives, and helped to make right triumph over evil.

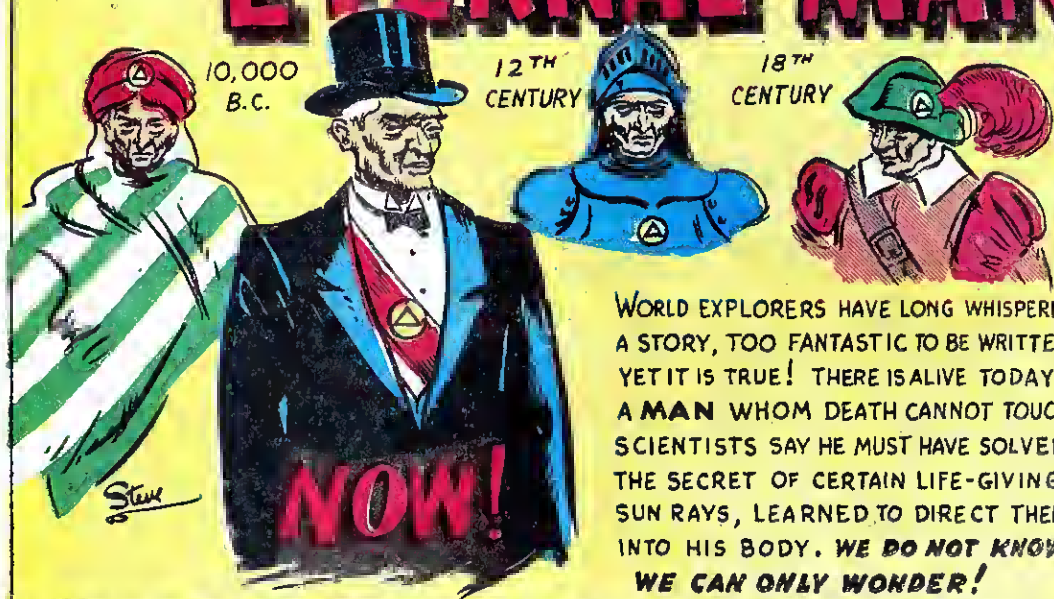
*The End*





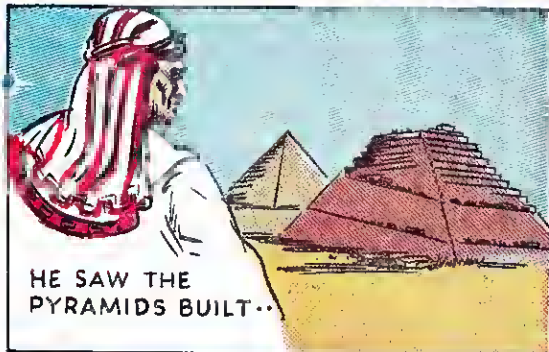
# ZARDI • Prince of ZANDIPORE

## The ETERNAL MAN

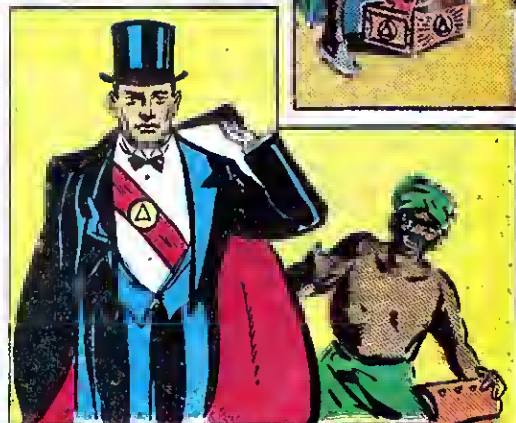
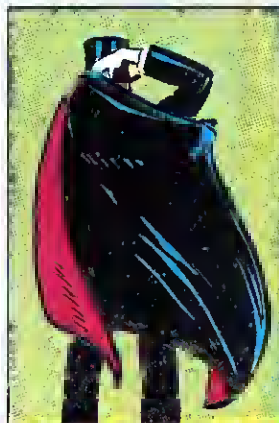
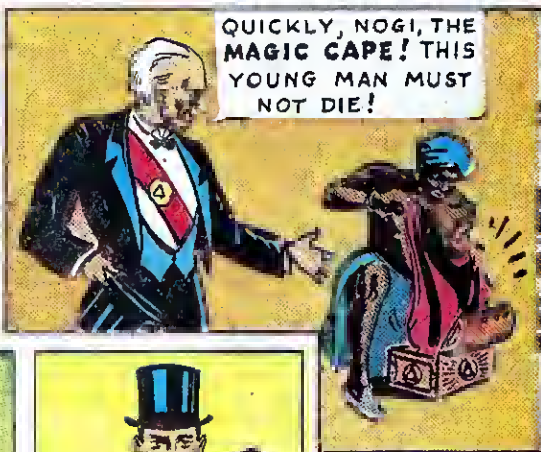
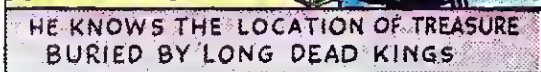
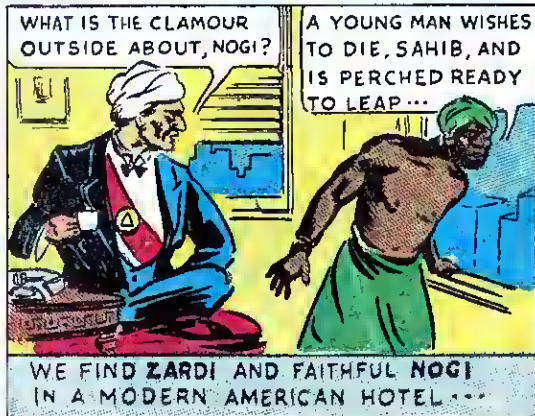
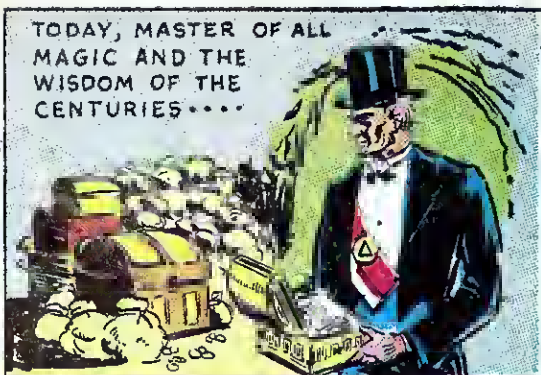


WORLD EXPLORERS HAVE LONG WHISPERED A STORY, TOO FANTASTIC TO BE WRITTEN YET IT IS TRUE! THERE IS ALIVE TODAY A **MAN** WHOM DEATH CANNOT TOUCH. SCIENTISTS SAY HE MUST HAVE SOLVED THE SECRET OF CERTAIN LIFE-GIVING SUN RAYS, LEARNED TO DIRECT THEM INTO HIS BODY. **WE DO NOT KNOW WE CAN ONLY WONDER!**

**HOW OLD IS ZARDI - THIS MAN WHO DOES NOT DIE?**  
**TEN THOUSAND - FIFTEEN THOUSAND YEARS OLD - WHO KNOWS?**





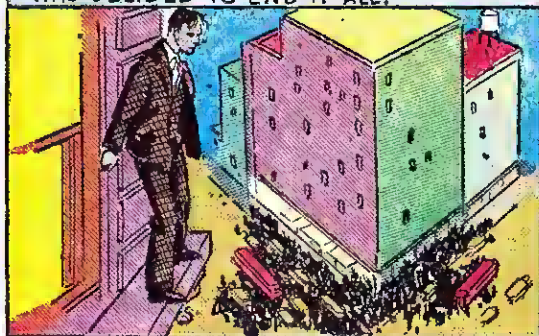


THE YEARS DROP AWAY AS THE MAGIC CAPE BRINGS YOUTH!





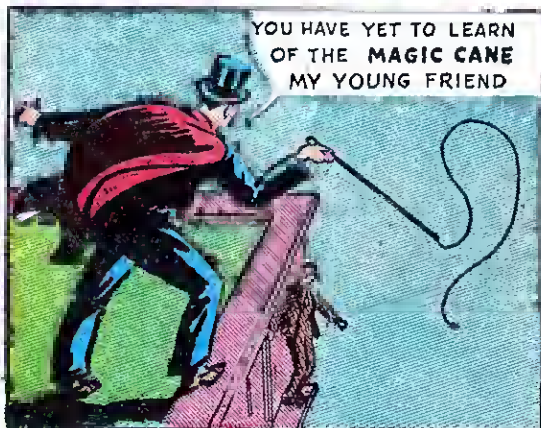
YOUTHFUL ATTORNEY JEFFREY HAINES  
HAS DECIDED TO END IT ALL.



...HUNDREDS AWAIT THE LEAP,  
HELPLESS TO PREVENT IT!



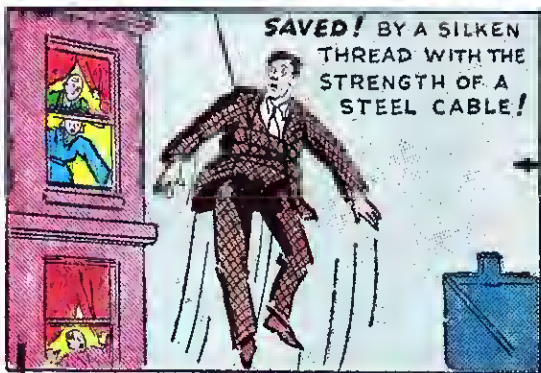
YOU HAVE YET TO LEARN  
OF THE MAGIC CANE  
MY YOUNG FRIEND



..THE WOULD-BE SUICIDE SEES ZARDI  
---AND LEAPS---

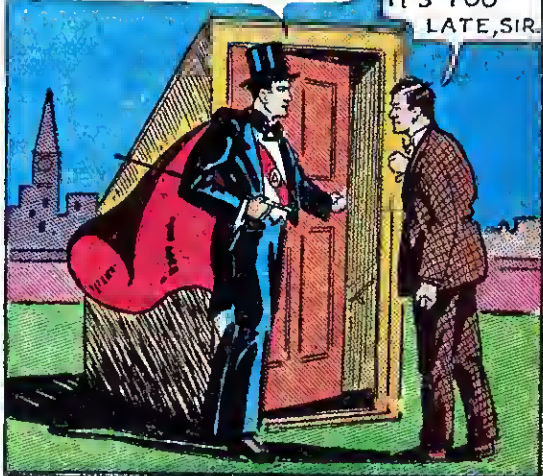


SAVED! BY A SILKEN  
THREAD WITH THE  
STRENGTH OF A  
STEEL CABLE!



COME, MY YOUNG FRIEND,  
WE WILL TRY TO REMEDY  
THE WOE THAT CAUSED  
YOU TO ATTEMPT THIS

I'M AFRAID  
IT'S TOO  
LATE, SIR.

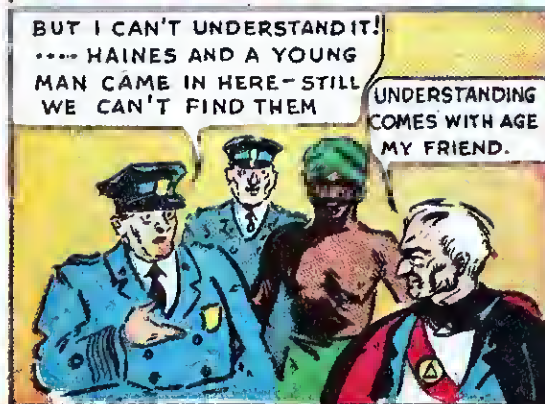
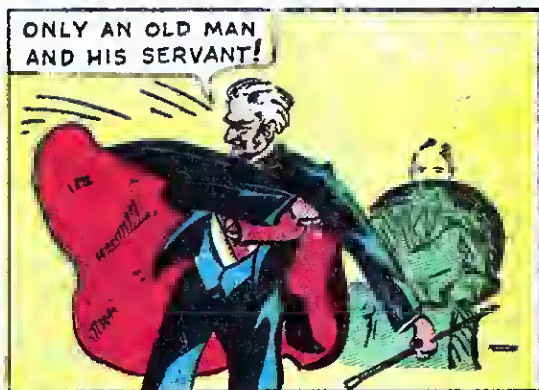
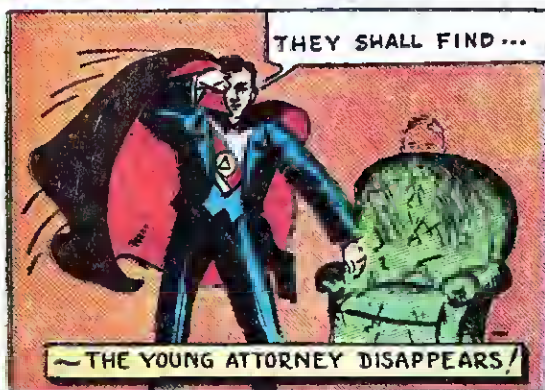
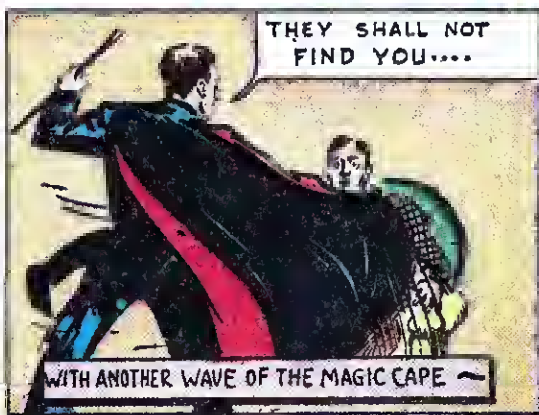
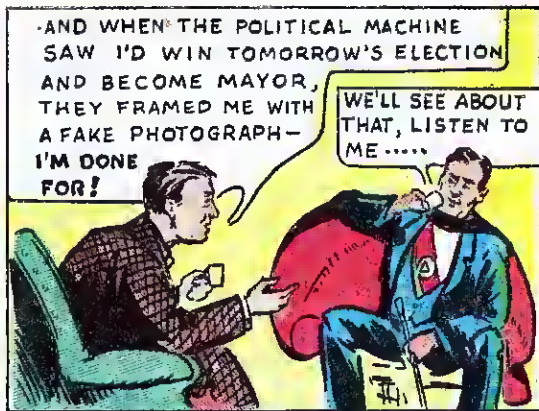
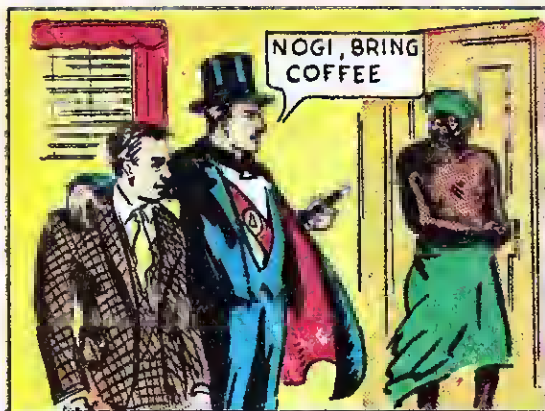


WHO ARE  
YOU?

ONE WHO HAS LEARNED  
THAT GOOD MUST LIVE  
AND EVIL  
DIE!









MEANTIME IN THE APARTMENT OF BARLOW,  
STEELEBURG'S CROOKED MAYOR.

THAT WAS A CUTE TRICK,  
SILKY, FAKING THAT PHOTO  
OF HAINES TAKING DOUGH  
OFF THAT GANGSTER.

IT'S O.K. BOSS-  
THAT COOKS  
HIS GOOSE!

"Steeleburg Mail"  
HAINES PROVED  
GRAFTER



AT BARLOW'S LOCKED DOOR ZARDI  
USES THE MAGIC CANE ...



JUST GOT WORD  
HAINES TRIED TO  
COMMIT SUICIDE.



BUT HE DIDN'T  
COMMIT SUICIDE!



WHO LET YOU IN?  
THAT DOOR WAS  
LOCKED!

NO DOORS ARE  
LOCKED TO ME,  
BARLOW.



LET 'IM  
HAVE IT  
MEN!

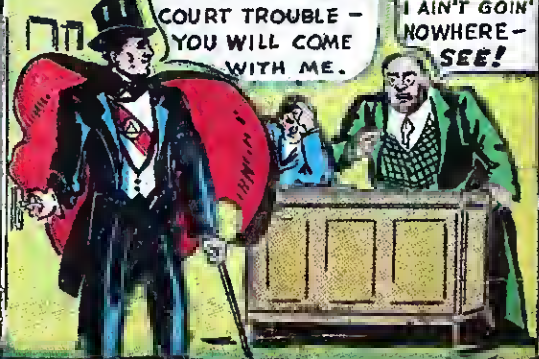


QUICK AS LIGHT, THE MAGIC CANE WORKS!

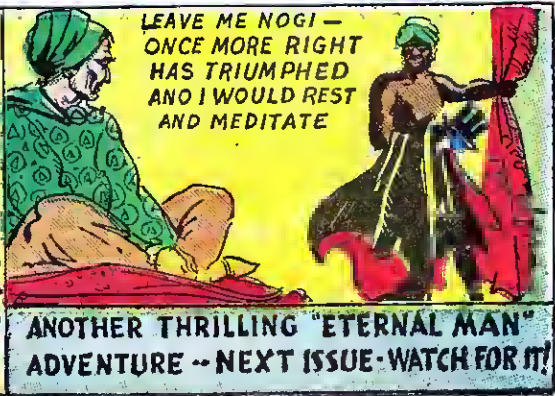
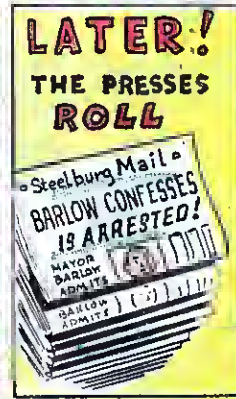
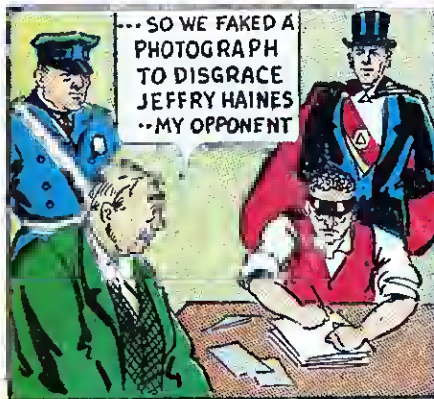
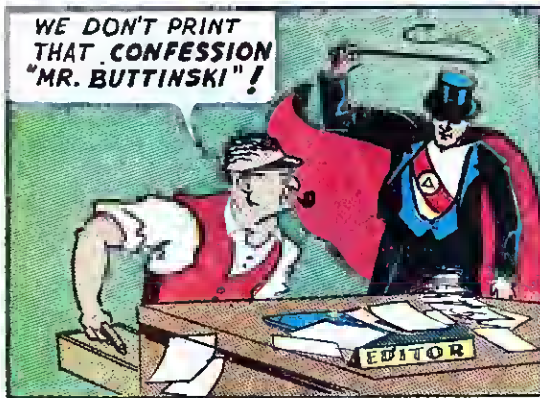
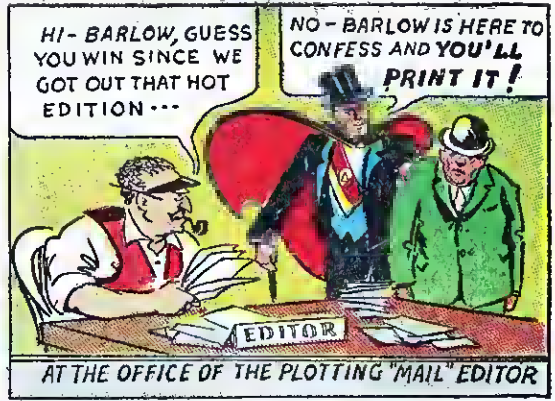
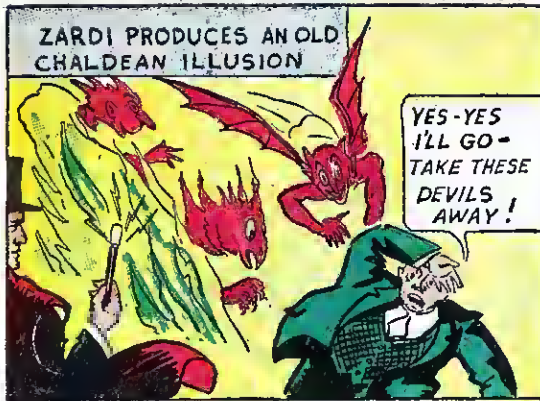


UNLESS YOU WISH TO  
COURT TROUBLE -  
YOU WILL COME  
WITH ME.

I AIN'T GOIN'  
NOWHERE-  
SEE!









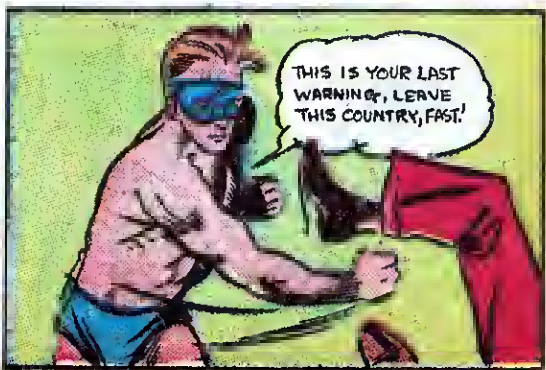
THE

# SHARK

LEW GLANZ

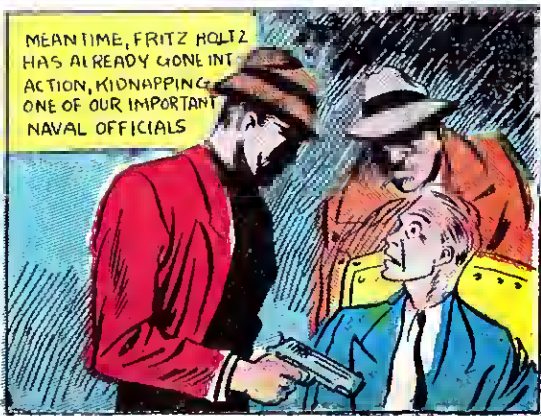
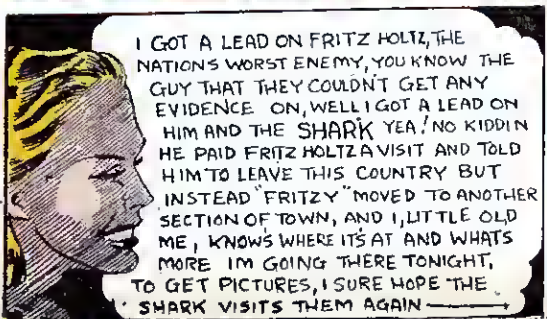
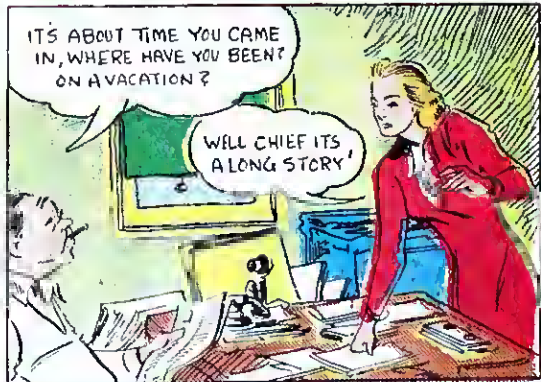
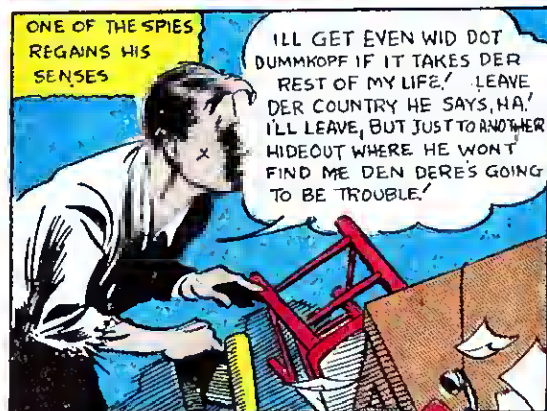
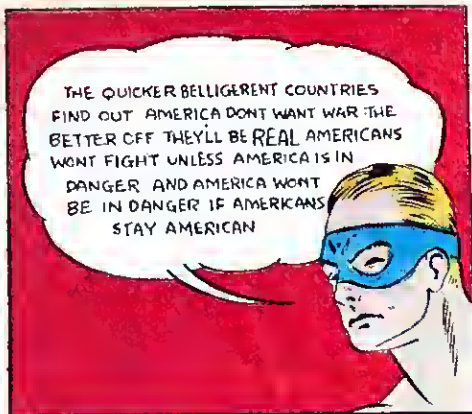


**THE SHARK** IS AN AMAZING UNDER-SEA CREATURE SERVING JUSTICE, HE HAS WEBBED HANDS AND FEET, THE SON OF A MERMAID AND FATHER NEPTUNE, ENDOWED WITH ENORMOUS STRENGTH ON LAND, SEA, HIS SEA POWER IS NATURAL BUT HIS LAND POWER WAS BESTOWED UPON HIM BY FATHER NEPTUNE WHO GAVE HIM AN ENCHANTED KNIFE, WITHOUT THIS KNIFE HE IS HELPLESS ON LAND — AIDED BY HIS SUPER ONE-WAY TELEVISION SET HE SEE'S ALL.

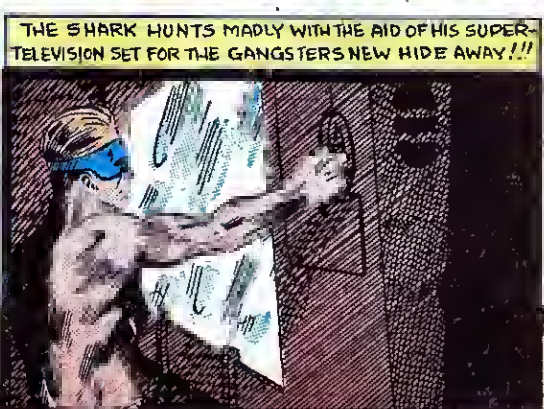
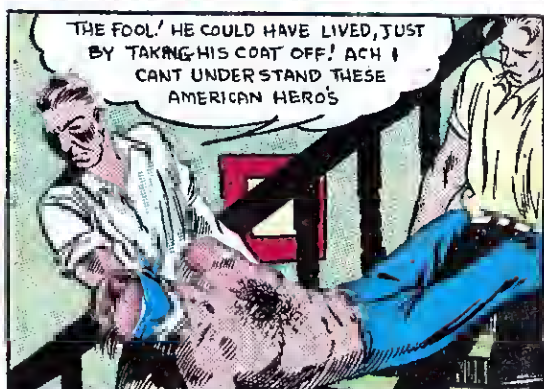


THIS IS YOUR LAST WARNING, LEAVE THIS COUNTRY, FAST!

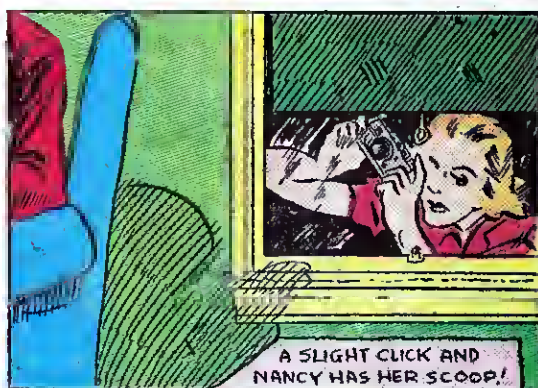
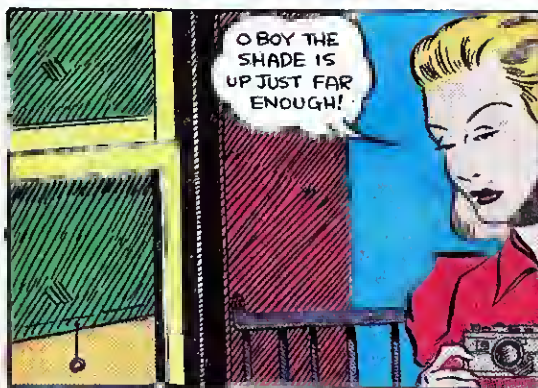




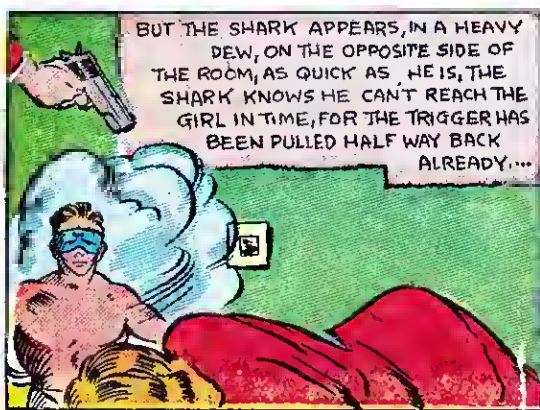
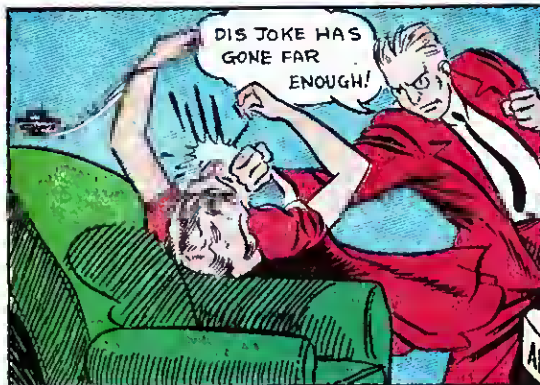
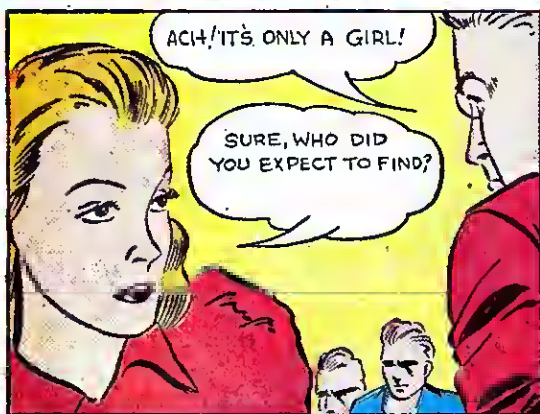




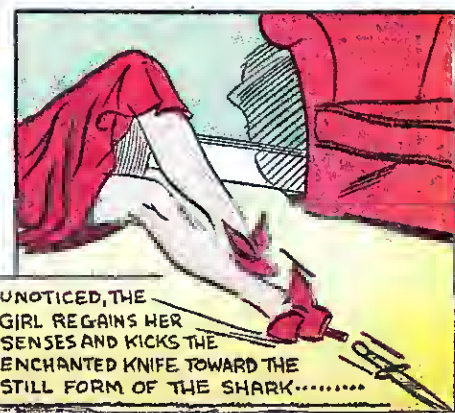
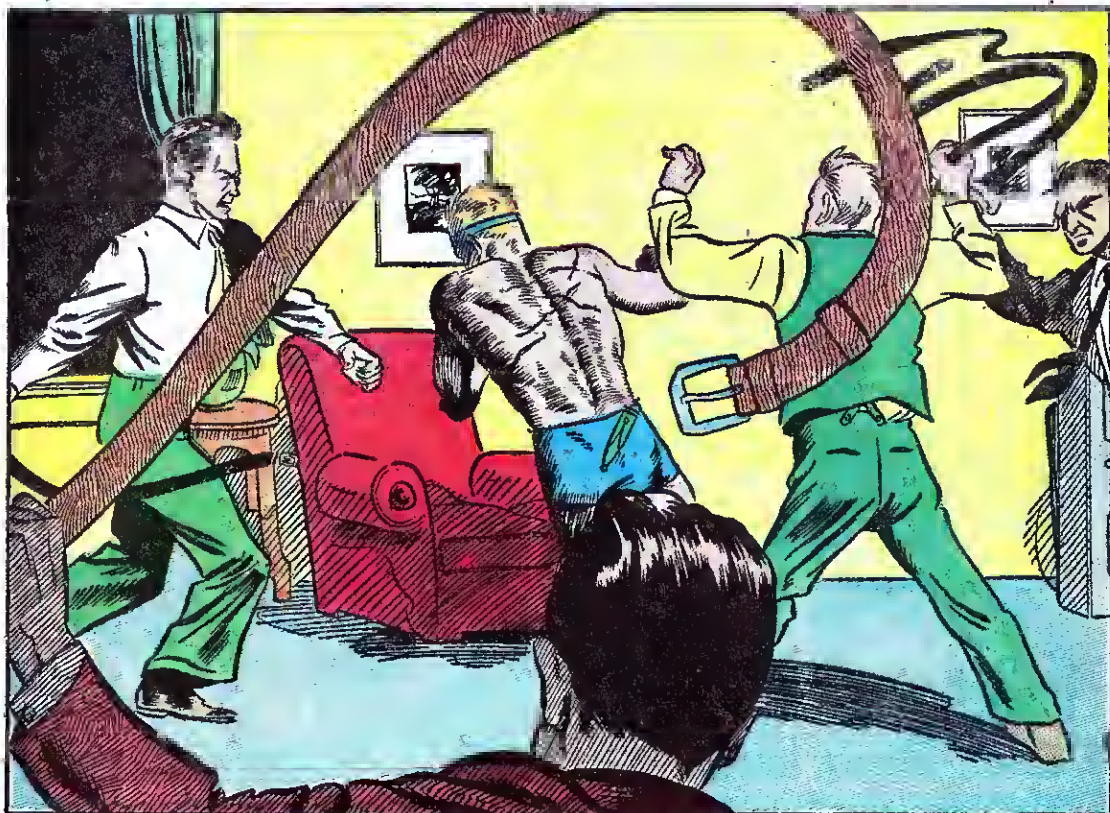
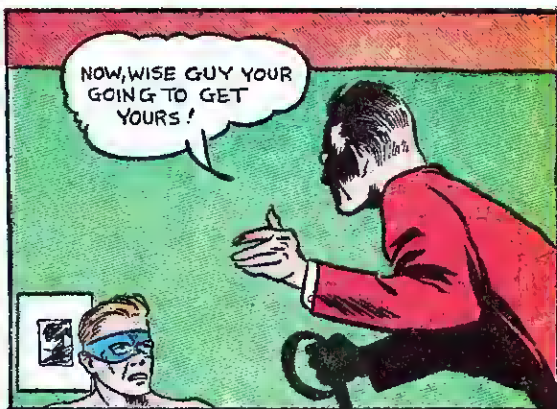
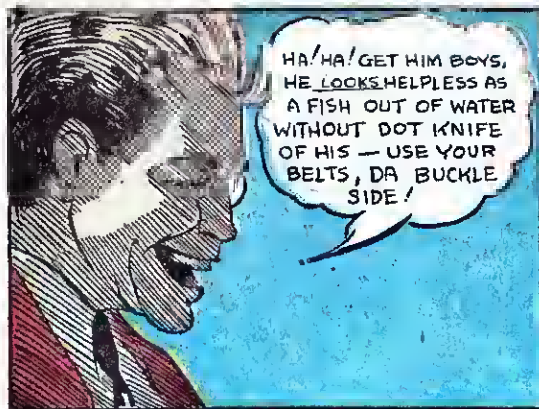










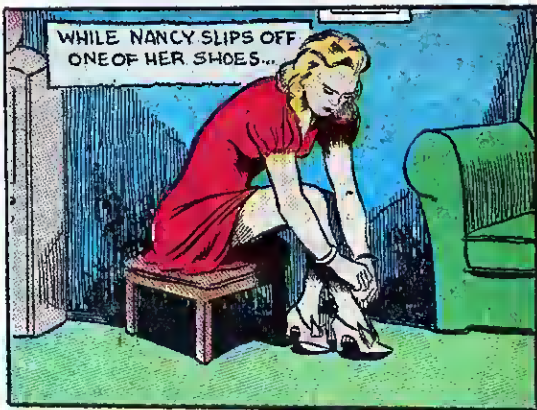




WITH THE KNIFE  
IN ITS PROPER  
PLACE THE  
SHARK RE-  
GAINS HIS  
CONSCIOUSNESS  
AND HIS GREAT  
STRENGTH....



WHILE NANCY SLIPS OFF  
ONE OF HER SHOES...



TUGGING AT THE HEEL  
OF HER SHOE SHE  
PRODUCES A.....



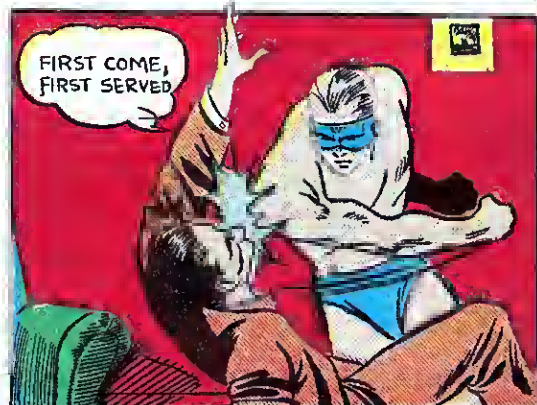
NEW FILM....!



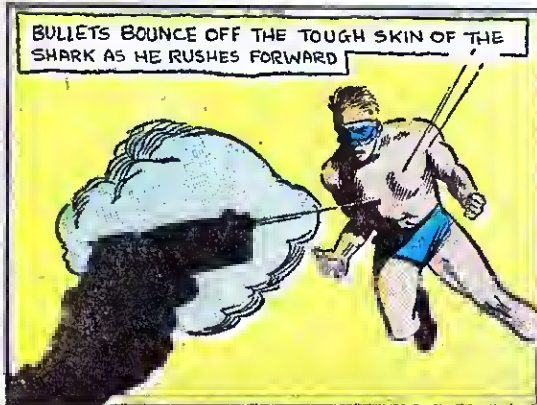
NOW YOU RATS YOU'RE  
GOING TO GET A  
BEATIN' YOU'LL NEVER  
FORGET!!!



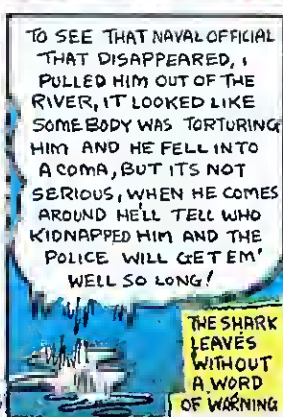
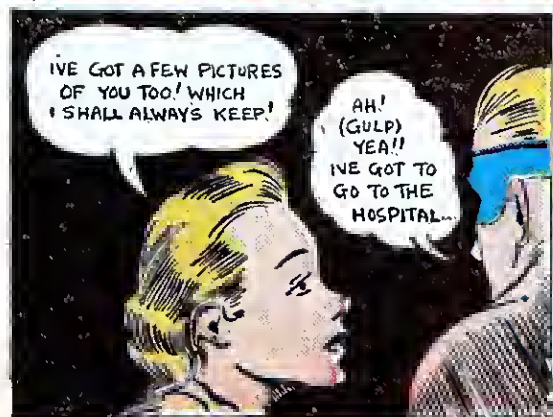
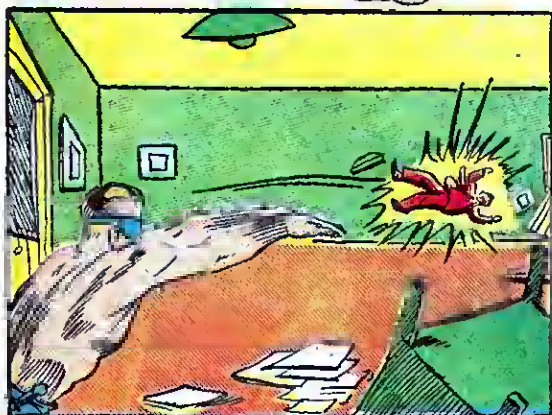
FIRST COME,  
FIRST SERVED



BULLETS BOUNCE OFF THE TOUGH SKIN OF THE  
SHARK AS HE RUSHES FORWARD









# MIGHTY MAN

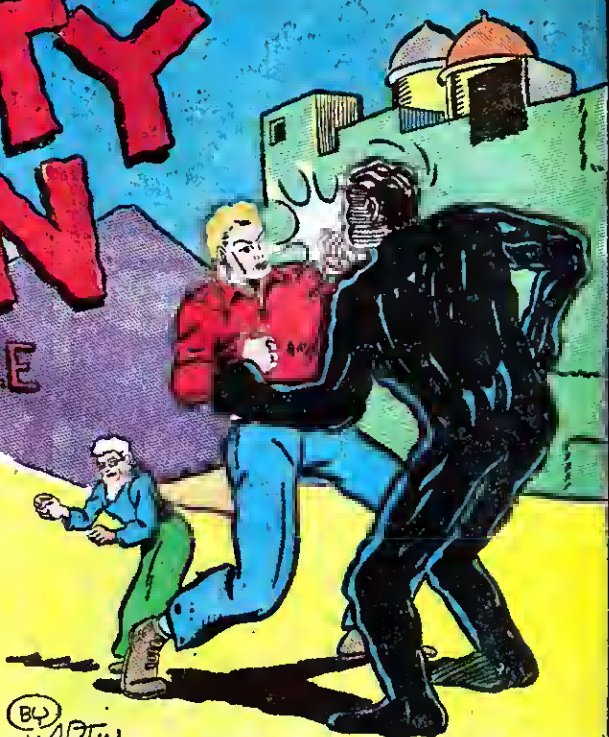
## AND THE COAL PEOPLE

THE MIGHTY MAN IS A TWELVE FOOT SUPER-GIANT WHO WAS FOUND IN A HIDDEN VALLEY IN CALIFORNIA! HE LEAVES THE VALLEY TO WAGE A WAR ON CRIMINALS!

AS OUR STORY OPENS WE FIND THE MIGHTY MAN IN A COAL MINE IN COLORADO. HE HAS BEEN ASKED TO LOOK INTO A STRANGE MYSTERY! MEN WERE DISAPPEARING IN THE MINE / TO-DATE NO TRACE HAS BEEN FOUND OF THEM!

NOW GO ON WITH THE STORY —!

BY  
MARTIN  
FILCHOCK

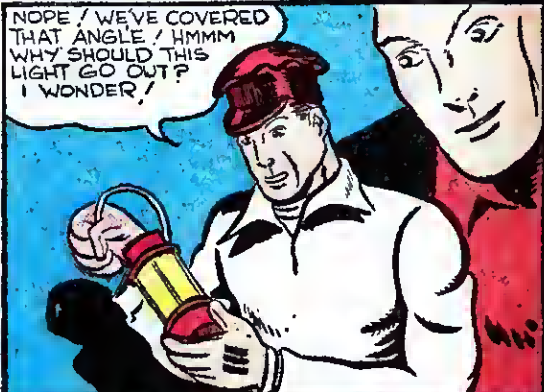


A DOZEN MEN HAVE DISAPPEARED WITHIN THE PAST TWO MONTHS - NO TRACE HAS EVER BEEN FOUND OF THEM! THAT'S WHY I'VE ASKED YOU TO LOOK INTO THIS STRANGE MYSTERY!

PERHAPS THEY WERE COVERED BY SLATE FALL OR GOT LOST IN SOME UNCHARTED TUNNEL!



NOPE / WE'VE COVERED THAT ANGLE / HMMM WHY SHOULD THIS LIGHT GO OUT? I WONDER!



LOOK OUT!



SUDDENLY THE HUGE TIMBERS BEGAN TO CRACK

THE SCENE OPENS AS WE FIND THE MIGHTY MAN IN A COAL MINE IN COLORADO!



THE  
MIGHTY  
MAN  
TRIES TO  
PROTECT  
THE COAL  
OPERATOR  
FROM THE  
FALLING  
TIMBERS  
!



THIS COAL  
SEEMS ALMOST  
ALIVE!



-WITH AMAZING  
STRENGTH HE  
PUSHES BACK THE  
COAL! HE NOTICE  
SOMETHING VERY  
STRANGE ABOUT  
THE COAL FALL!

THAT'S  
FUNNY



-ALTHO THE TIMBERS ARE BROKEN  
THERE IS NO COAL REMAINING  
-THE OPERATOR HAS ALSO  
DISAPPEARED!

WHERE COULD HE HAVE  
GONE? HE DIDN'T GET  
COVERED UP I'M SURE  
OF THAT!



THE MIGHTY MAN  
HEARS SOME-  
THING OFF IN THE  
DISTANCE!  
SOMEONE WAS  
RUNNING IN THE  
DARK MINE!  
RUNNING AWAY!

SOUNDS LIKE  
MORE THAN ONE  
PERSON THO!



DODGING TIMBERS AS HE RUNS  
THE MIGHTY MAN IS HOT UPON  
THE TRAIL OF THE RUNNER!

I'M POSITIVE THEY CAME  
THIS WAY YET THIS  
PLACE HAS NO  
EXIT!



BUT TO HIS SURPRISE HE RUNS INTO A BLIND  
ALLEY! HE CAN NO LONGER HEAR THE RUNNER!

WHY I BELIEVE THIS SLAB  
OF COAL IS MOVEABLE



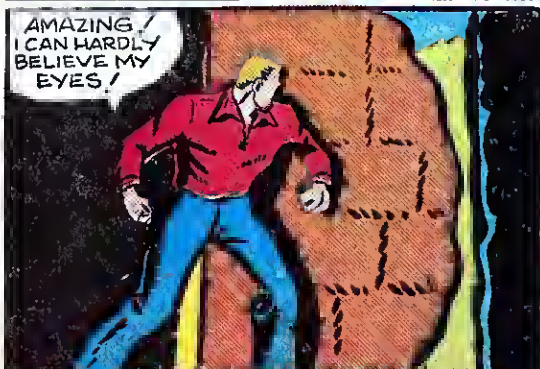
HE MAKES  
A DISCOVERY

IT'S MOVING ALRIGHT!  
IT'S SWINGING OUT LIKE  
A DOOR!



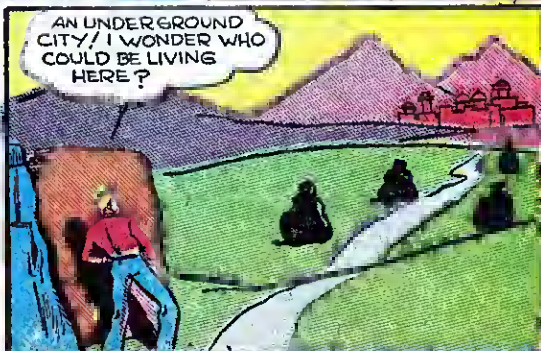
PUSHING WITH ALL HIS MIGHT THE  
MIGHTY MAN CAUSES THE COAL  
TO MOVE!

AMAZING!  
I CAN HARDLY  
BELIEVE MY  
EYES!



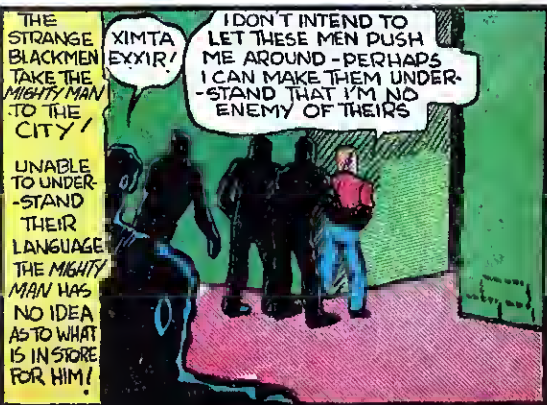
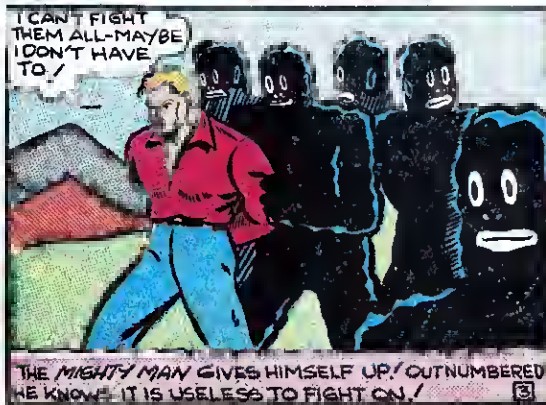
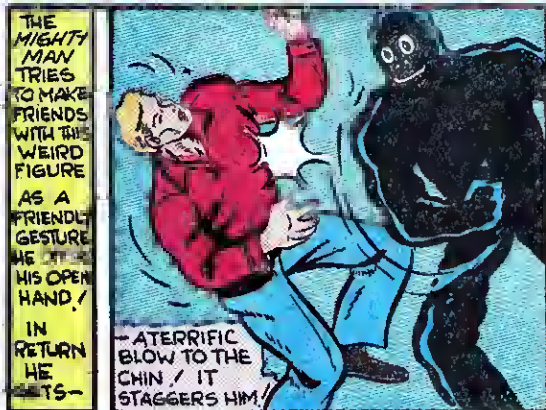
THE COAL DOOR MOVES INWARD!

AN UNDERGROUND  
CITY! I WONDER WHO  
COULD BE LIVING  
HERE?



THE MIGHTY MAN SEES A STRANGE SIGHT! OFF IN THE  
DISTANCE HE SEES A WEIRD LOOKING CITY!







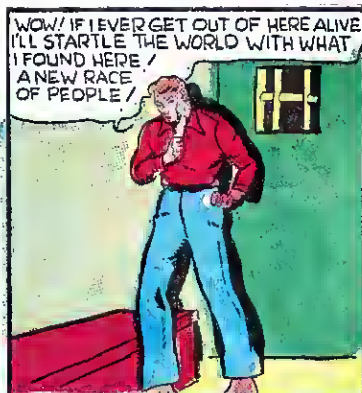
THE MIGHTY MAN IS PLACED IN A SMALL CELL!

HE HAS NO IDEA AS TO WHAT IS TO BECOME OF HIM!



PUT IN A GOOD WORD FOR ME / I'LL APPRECIATE IT!

XOOT IPOOX



WOW! IF I EVER GET OUT OF HERE ALIVE I'LL STARTLE THE WORLD WITH WHAT I FOUND HERE / A NEW RACE OF PEOPLE!



WHAT'S THAT?

THE MIGHTY MAN HEARS A LOW WHISPER - HE WHIRLS AND SEES -



I HAVE BAD NEWS - IF YOU ARE LOOKING FOR YOUR FRIEND YOU'RE TOO LATE!

- A WHITE HAIRD OLD MAN - AN AMERICAN / THE MIGHTY MAN IS STARTLED AT WHAT HE HEARS! - THE COAL OPERATOR WAS KILLED BY THE BLACKMEN



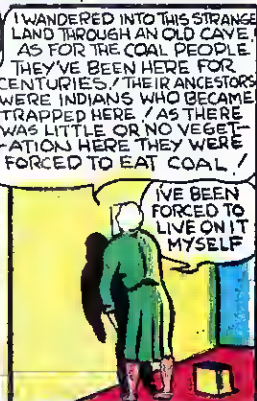
WHO ARE YOU?

A WHITE MAN LIKE YOURSELF BUT THE COAL PEOPLE BELIEVE ME A GOD / AND WHO ARE YOU?



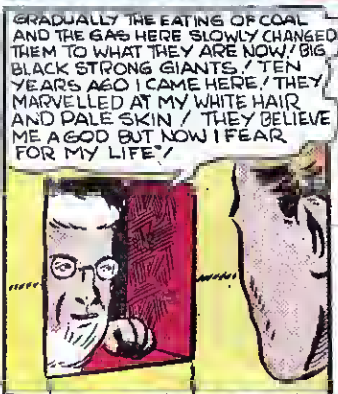
- AND THAT'S HOW I GOT HERE WHO ARE THESE WEIRD PEOPLE - HOW DID YOU COME TO LIVE AMONG THEM?

THE MIGHTY MAN TELLS HIS STORY

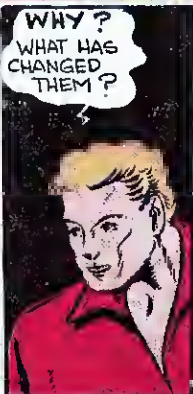


I WANDERED INTO THIS STRANGE LAND THROUGH AN OLD CAVE! AS FOR THE COAL PEOPLE THEY'VE BEEN HERE FOR CENTURIES / THEIR ANCESTORS WERE INDIANS WHO BECAME TRAPPED HERE / AS THERE WAS LITTLE OR NO VEGETATION HERE THEY WERE FORCED TO EAT COAL!

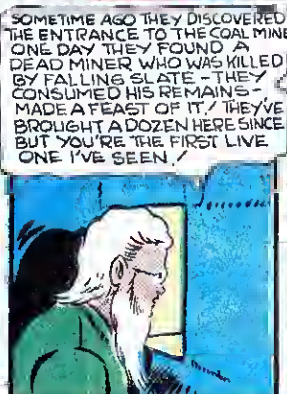
I'VE BEEN FORCED TO LIVE ON IT MYSELF



GRADUALLY THE EATING OF COAL AND THE GAS HERE SLOWLY CHANGED THEM TO WHAT THEY ARE NOW / BIG BLACK STRONG GIANTS / TEN YEARS AGO I CAME HERE / THEY MARVELLED AT MY WHITE HAIR AND PALE SKIN / THEY BELIEVE ME A GOD BUT NOW I FEAR FOR MY LIFE!



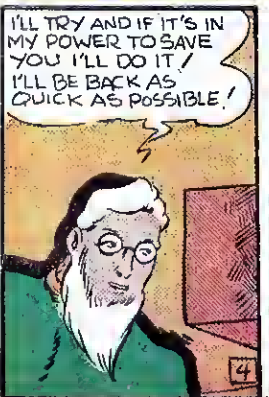
WHY? WHAT HAS CHANGED THEM?



SOMETIME AGO THEY DISCOVERED THE ENTRANCE TO THE COAL MINE ONE DAY THEY FOUND A DEAD MINER WHO WAS KILLED BY FALLING SLATE - THEY CONSUMED HIS REMAINS - MADE A FEAST OF IT / THEY'VE BROUGHT A DOZEN HERE SINCE BUT YOU'RE THE FIRST LIVE ONE I'VE SEEN!



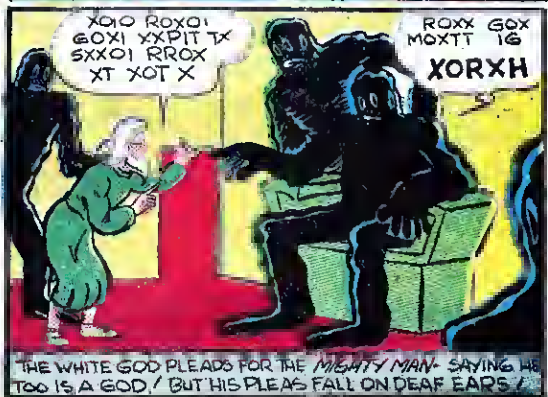
THEY DID TRY TO KILL ME BUT MY SUPER-HUMAN STRENGTH SAVED ME I'LL BET THEY'VE DECIDED MY FATE NOW / CAN YOU FIND OUT WHAT THEY INTEND TO DO WITH ME?



I'LL TRY AND IF IT'S IN MY POWER TO SAVE YOU I'LL DO IT / I'LL BE BACK AS QUICK AS POSSIBLE!



- CANNIBALS / WHO'D THINK I'D END UP ON A PLATTER? IF I FRY I HOPE SOME OF THEM GET INDIGESTION IF THEY HAVE ANY TEETH LEFT!



XOIO ROXOI GOXI YXPIT TX SXOXI RROX XT XOT X

ROXX GOX MOXTT IG XORXH

THE WHITE GOD PLEADS FOR THE MIGHTY MAN - SAYING HE TOO IS A GOD / BUT HIS PLEAS FALL ON DEAF EARS /



GREAT SCOT, I'M TOO LATE, THEY INTEND TO DO AWAY WITH HIM THIS VERY HOUR!

OKEH / BLACKIE / I'LL LEAD THE WAY BUT PLEASE DON'T RUSH ME / IF THIS IS MY FUNERAL MARCH I WANT TO MAKE IT AS LONG AS POSSIBLE.

GAME TO THE CORE THE MIGHTY MAN IS READY FOR ANYTHING!

THE MIGHTY MAN SEES HIS FRIEND / HIS SHARP EYES ALSO CATCH A GLIMPSE OF SOMETHING IN HIS HAND. HE'S ACTING STRANGE



BEST I SEE YOU DO  
 NOT WISH TO TALK  
 — I GOT IT!  
 ... SEE YOU  
 LATER.

THE MIGHTY MAN WALLS THE  
 WHITE GOD QUICK AS A FLASH HE  
 TAKES SOMETHING FROM HIS HAND

A CIGARETTE LIGHTER WITH WRITING ON IT!

PRETENDING TO SCRATCH HIMSELF HE LOOKS INTO THE PALM OF HIS HAND!

they do not believe me. I am going to prove to them what I can do. You are a real threat to them, you are.

**THE MIGHTY MAN READS THE MESSAGE!**

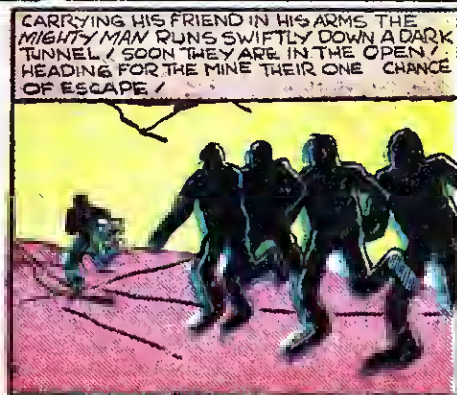
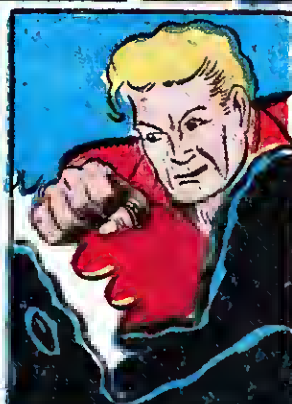
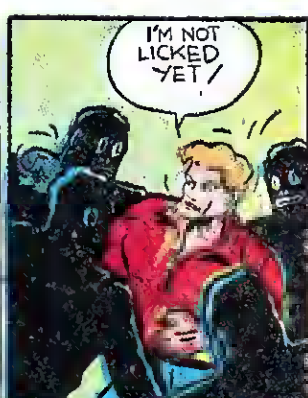
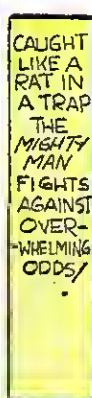
MAYBE IF I ACT NON-CHALANTLY THEY'LL THINK I AM A GOD / PERHAPS I OUGHT TO SHOW THEM A CARD TRICK OR TWO / IF I HAD THE CARDS.

THE MIGHTY MAN IS LED INTO A LARGE HALL / A DOZEN OR MORE BLACKMEN STARE AT HIM /

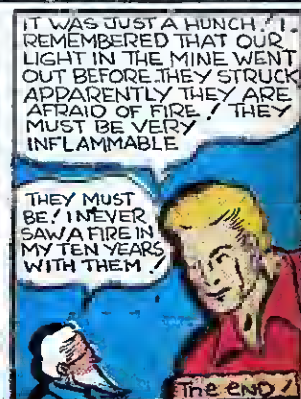
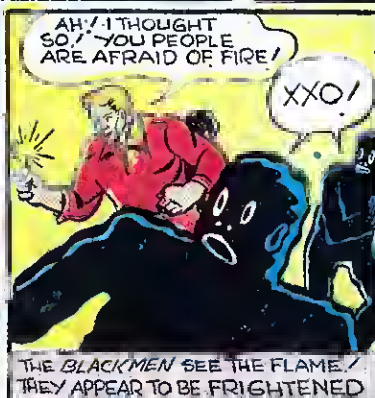
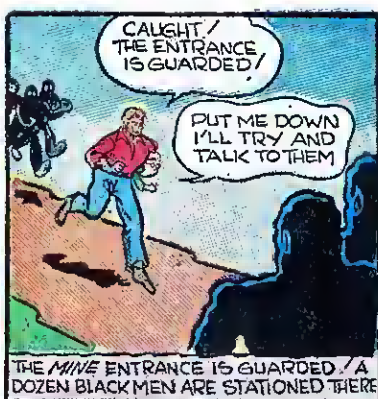
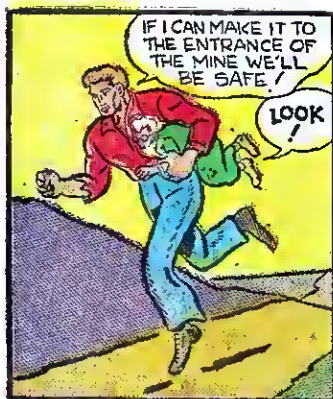
SO I'M TO DIE AM I? YOU'VE GOT TO CATCH ME FIRST!

THE BLACKMEN - LUSH TOWARD THE MIGHTY MAN!

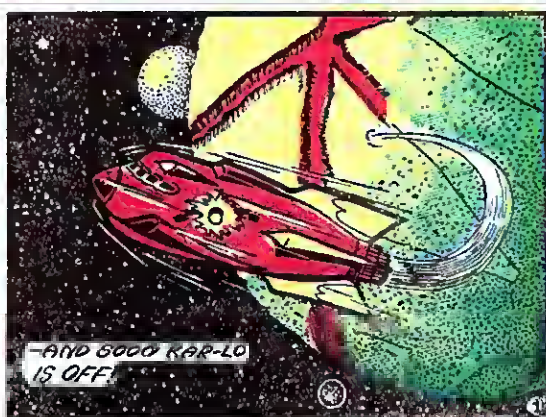
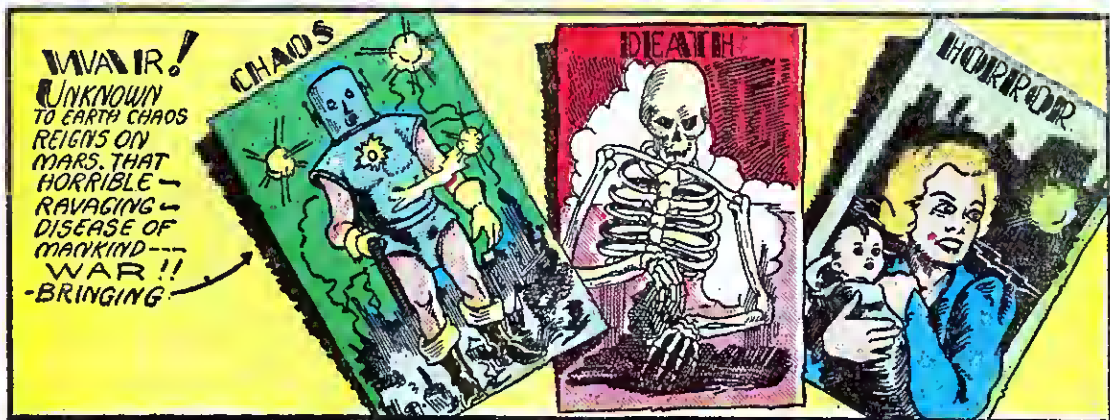
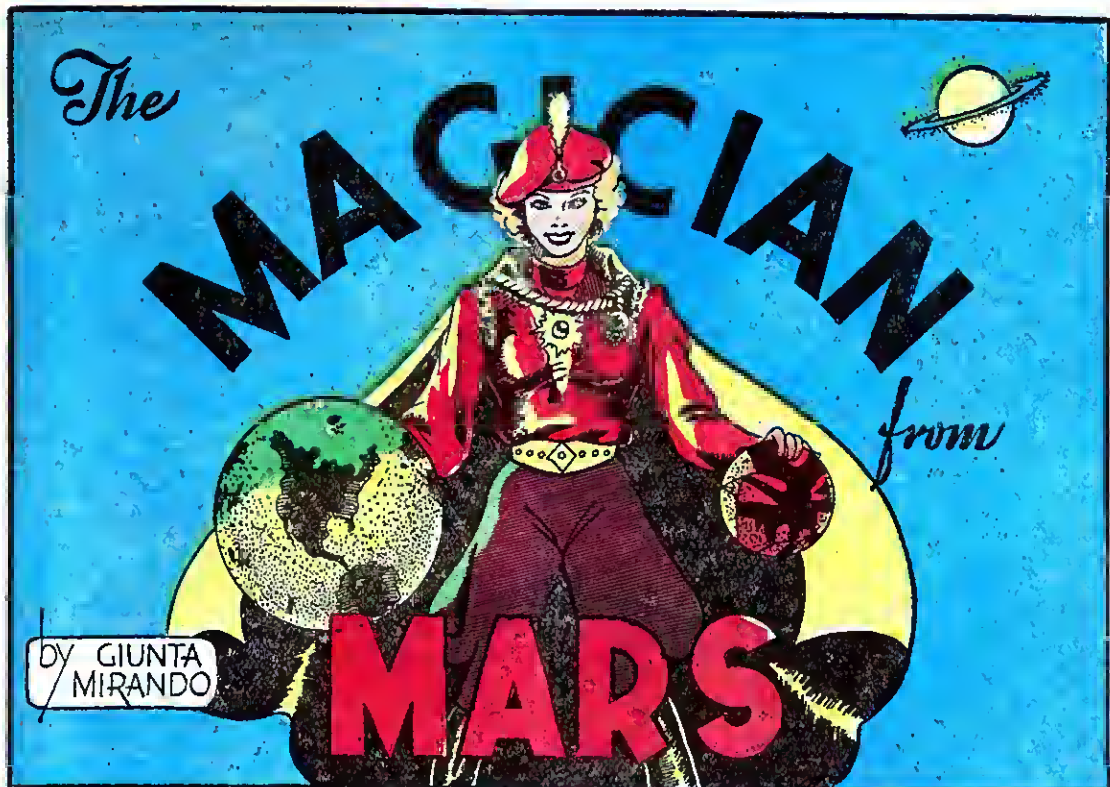




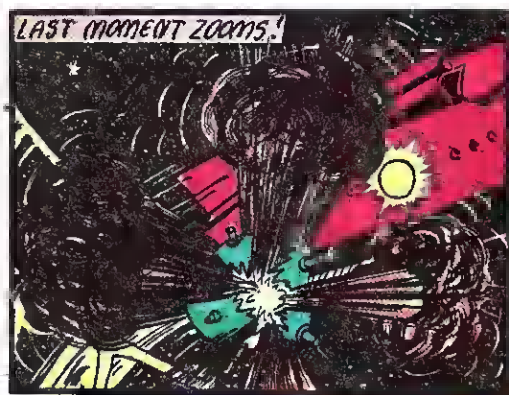
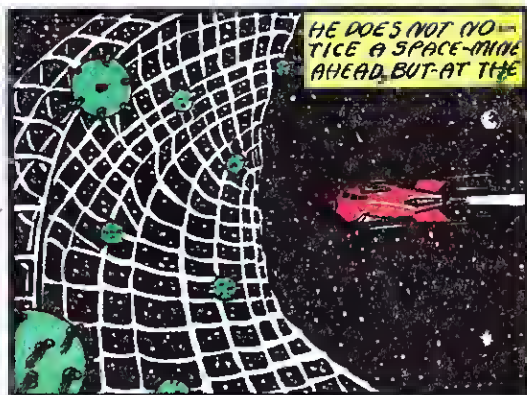
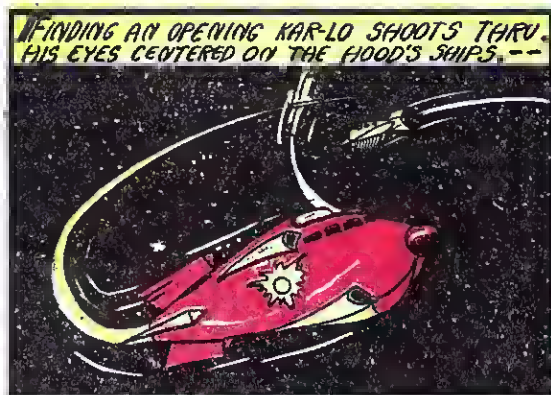
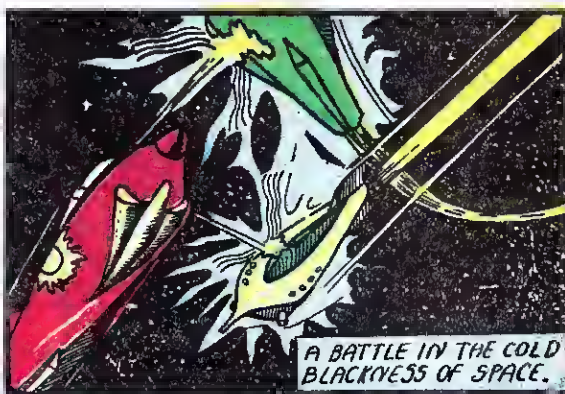




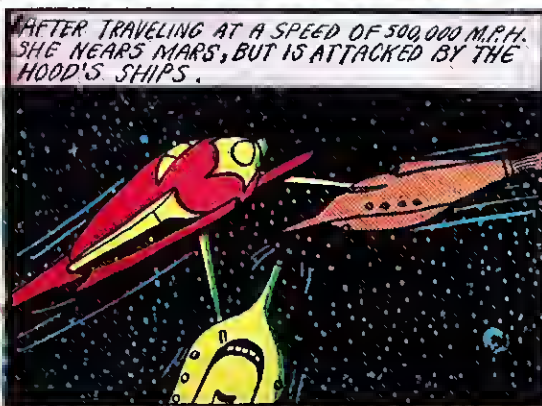
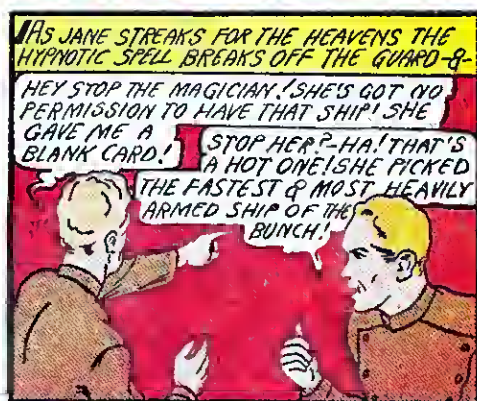
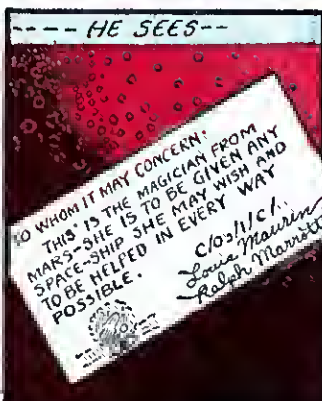
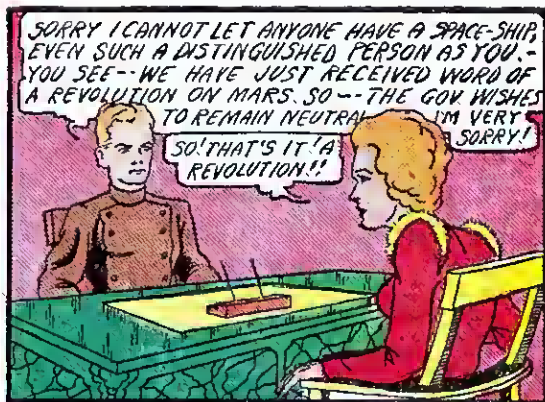




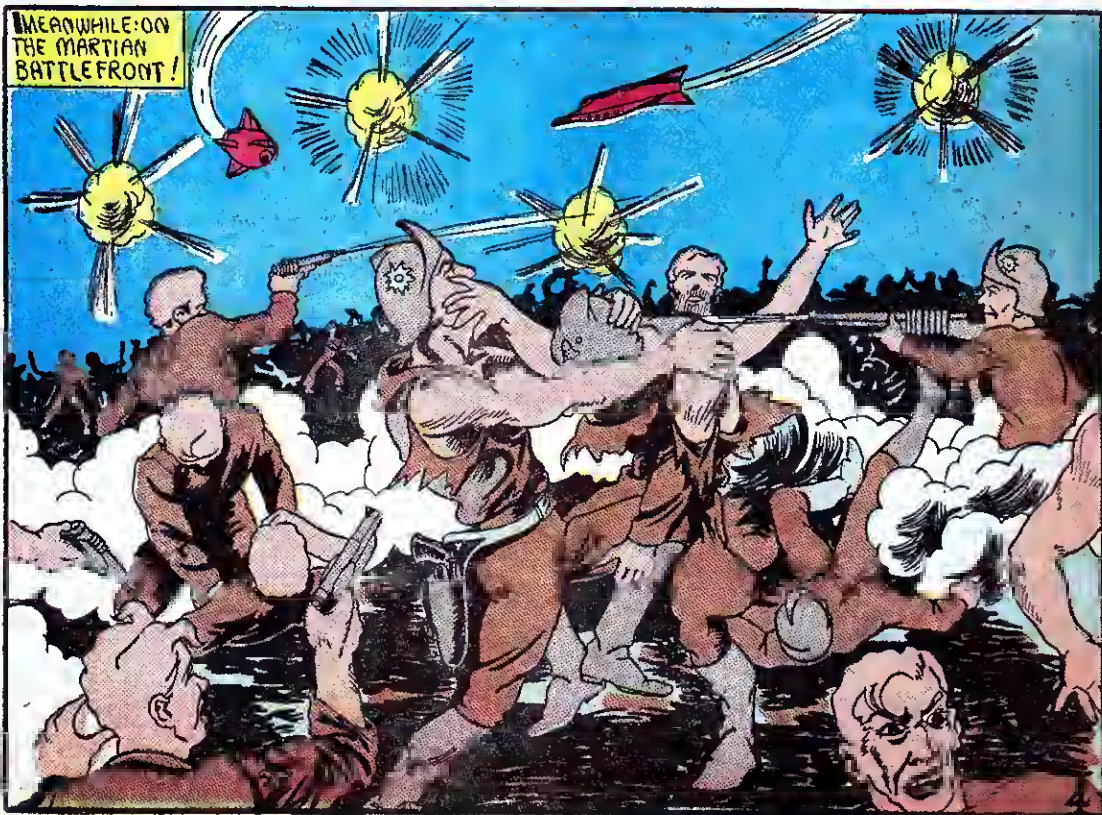
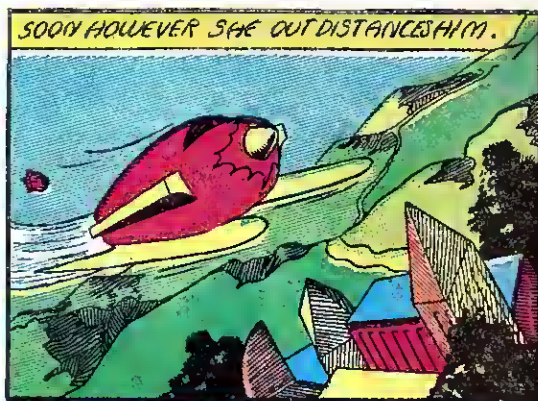
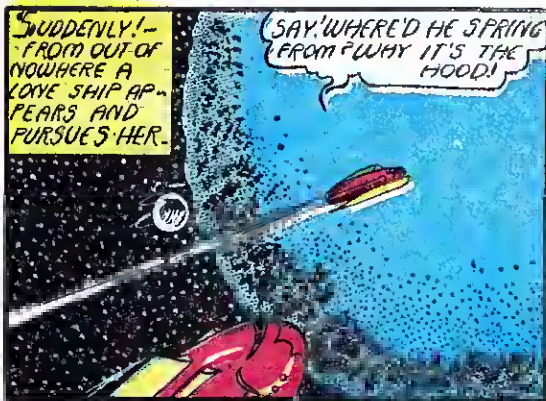




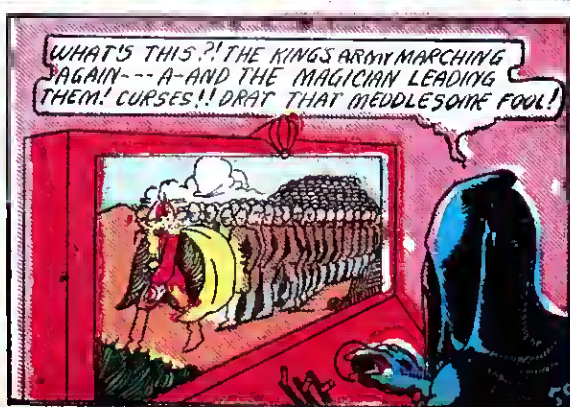
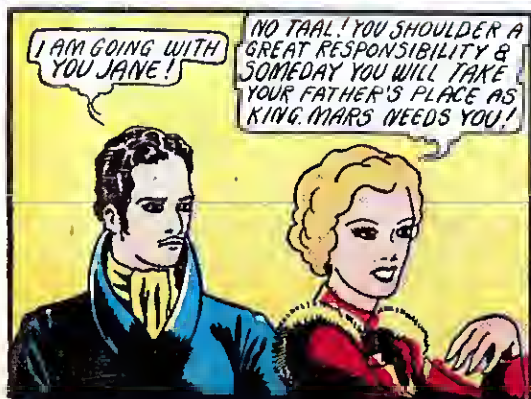
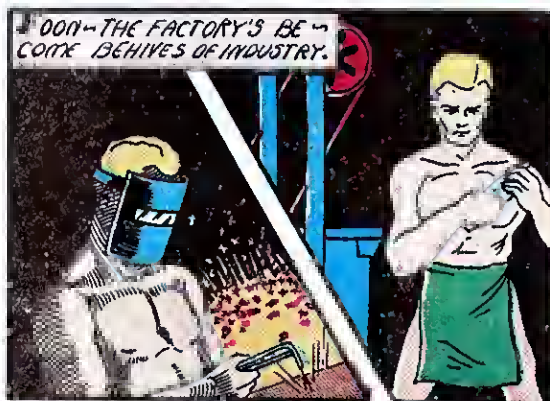
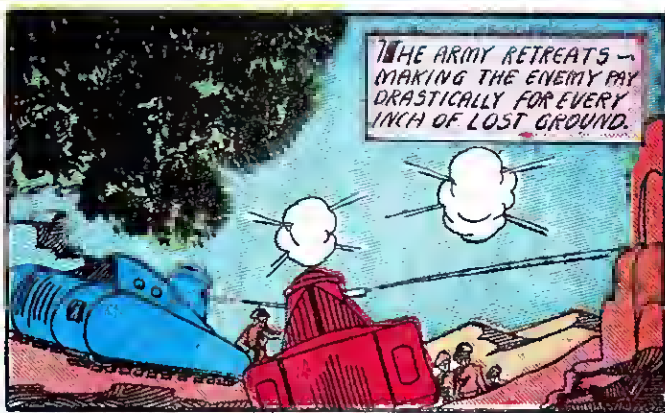




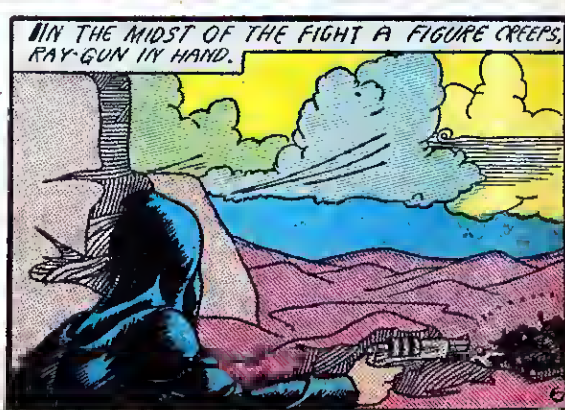
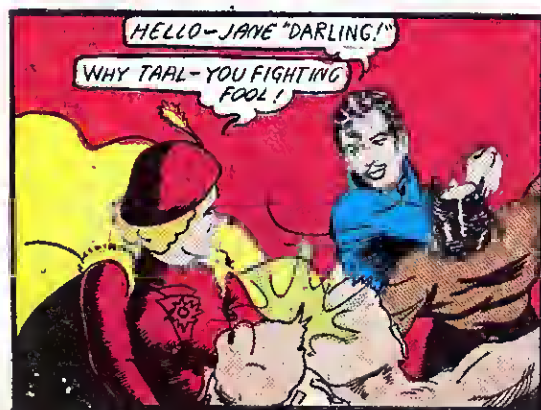
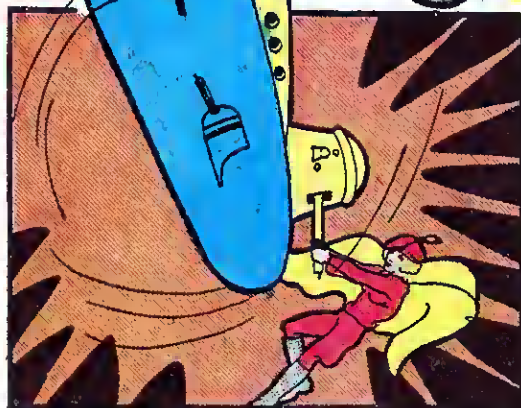
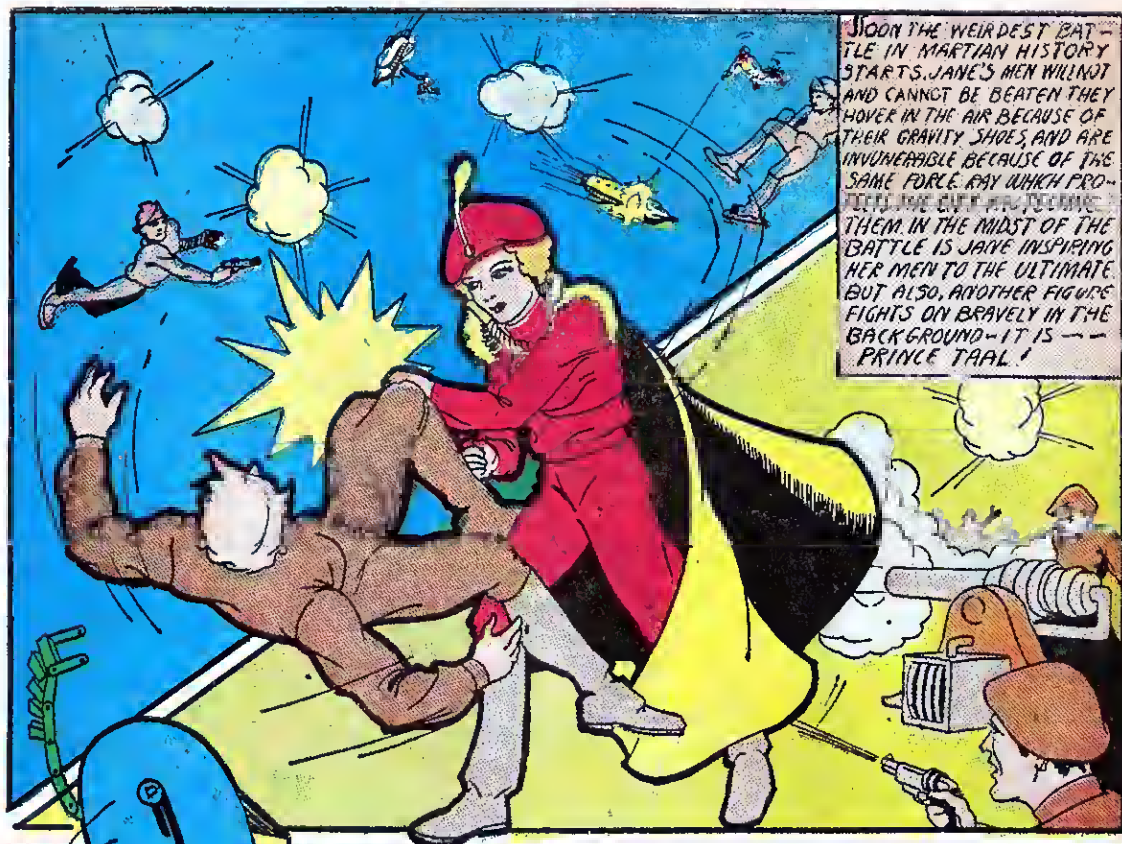














THE HOOD TAKES AIM AND FIRES AT JANE, LUNGING FORWARD. TAAL INTERCEPTS THE DEADLY RAY, AND--



HE SLUMPS TO THE GROUND WITH A GASP OF AGONY. THE MAGICIAN, HAVING SEEN HIS BRILLIANT SACRIFICE, LOOKS UP WITH FURY IN HER EYES--



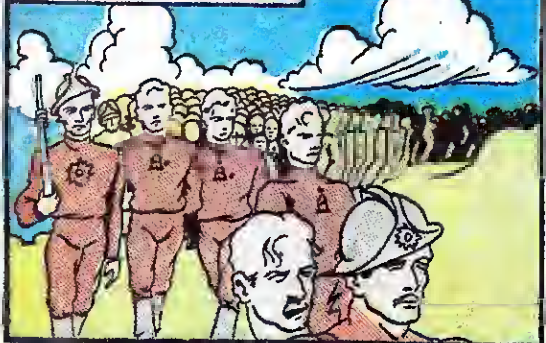
AND PURSUES THE HOOD. SHE CATCHES UP WITH HIM AND SPINS HIM AROUND, UNVEILING HIM AT THE SAME TIME. BUT IT IS NOT A "HE" BUT A "SHE". IT IS JANE'S OWN AUNT! SHE, AS BEFORE, STARTS



TO IMMATERIALIZER. YES! YOUR DARLING AUNT!! HA-HA! QUITE A SURPRISE EH? WELL-- I'LL COME BACK JANE DARLING & WHEN I DO-- DO NOT FORGET I HAVE MAGICAL POWERS TOO! GOODBYE-- HA-HA-HA



SOON THE HOOD'S ARMY IS IN DISORDER AND FORCED TO SURRENDER.



MEANWHILE: OH TAAL! JUST WHEN I HAVE MET THE MAN I MAY HAVE LOVED WE HAVE TO YES JANE! WE HAVE MET PART! TOO LATE.





# - were you born - in April ?



## • SHIRLEY TEMPLE •

• BORN - APRIL 23, 1929 -  
• LOVED BY EVERYONE - YOUNG AND OLD - SHIRLEY HAS BECOME ONE OF THE BEST LOVED OF ALL JUVENILE STARS - HER ACTING IN "LITTLE MISS MARKER" MADE HER A STAR OVERNIGHT - SHE IS ONE OF THE OUTSTANDING BOX OFFICE ATTRACTIONS OF TODAY.



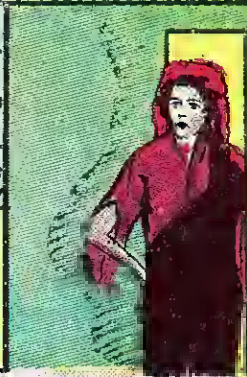
## General U.S. Grant

- APRIL 27, 1822 -  
- COMMANDER-IN-CHIEF OF THE UNION ARMY IN THE CIVIL WAR AND LATER PRESIDENT OF THE U.S. - HE WAS VERY KIND TO THE CONFEDERATE TROOPS AT THE END OF THE WAR. HE WAS THE FIRST MAN TO BE NAMED "GENERAL OF THE ARMIES OF THE U.S."



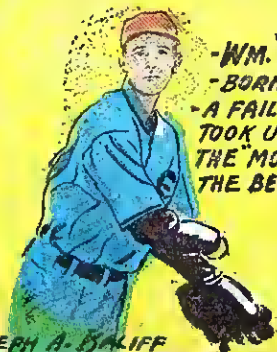
## • SAMUEL MORSE •

- APRIL 27, 1791 -  
- ARTIST AND INVENTOR OF THE TELEGRAPH -  
- REBUFFED AND RIDICULED HE HAD TO WAIT 11 YEARS BEFORE CONGRESS APPROPRIATED \$30,000 FOR A LINE FROM WASHINGTON TO BALTIMORE - ON MAY 24, 1844 THE FIRST MESSAGE WAS SENT OUT - MORSE ALSO FOUNDED THE NATIONAL ACADEMY OF DESIGN



## • MARY PICKFORD •

- "AMERICA'S SWEETHEART" BORN APRIL 8, 1893 -  
- MARY WON THE HEART OF ALL AMERICANS A FEW YEARS AGO WITH HER ACTING. SHE LATER TURNED TO STORY WRITING AND PRODUCING. SHE WILL NEVER BE FORGOTTEN BY FILM LOVERS OF THE EARLY 1920'S.



## • WM. BUCKY WALTERS •

- BORN APRIL 19, 1910 -  
- A FAILURE AS AN INFIELDER, "BUCKY" TOOK UP PITCHING AND IN 3 YEARS WON THE "MOST VALUABLE" AWARD. BUCKY WAS THE BEST PITCHER IN BASEBALL IN 1939.

JOSEPH A. DALIFF

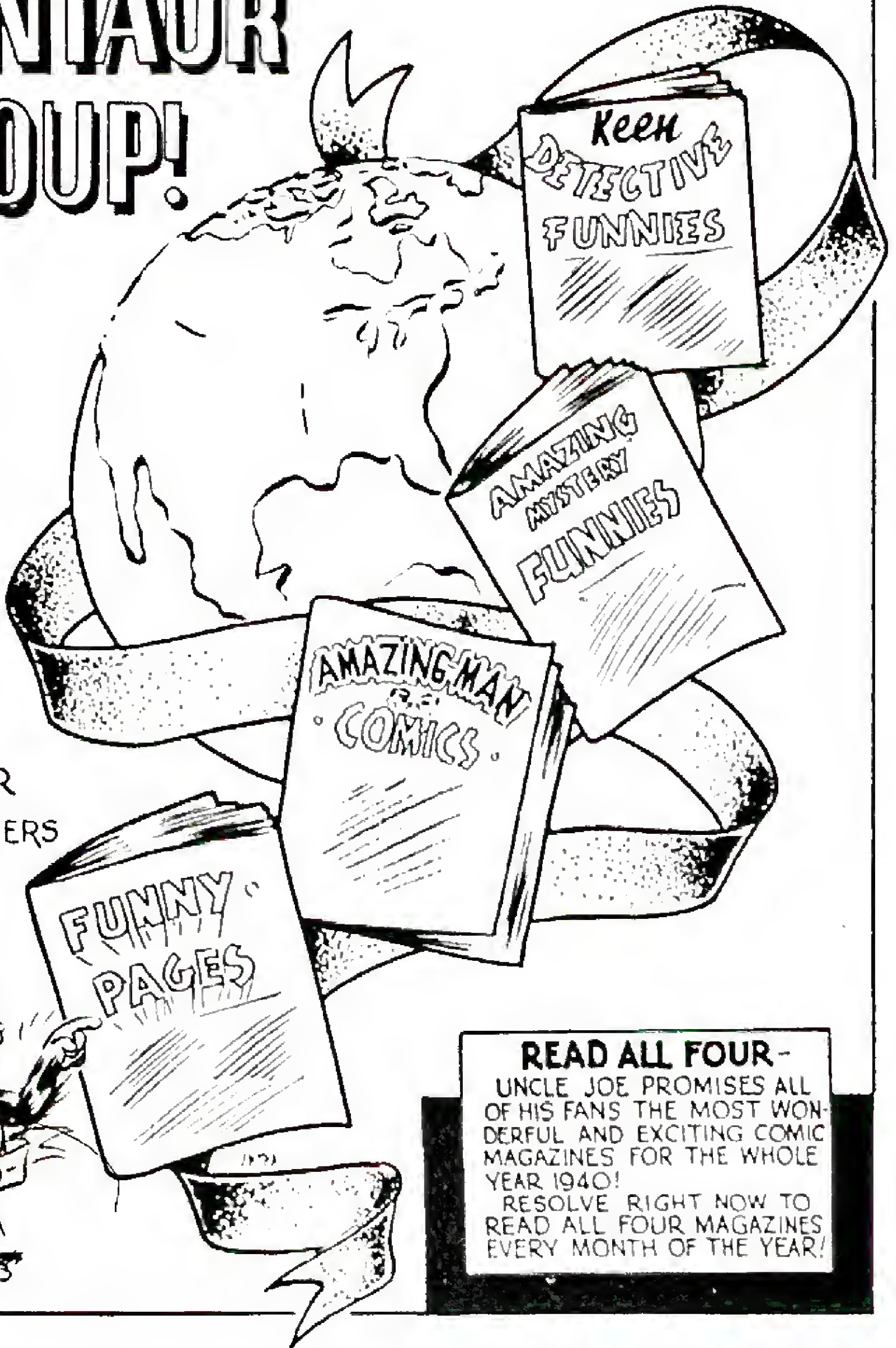


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